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SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEW FOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

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TORONTO, MAY 22nd, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN THIS MAN'S CONDITION, READ COL. 1 ON PAGE 2



"The LORD LOOSETH The PRISONERS"

Psalms 146-7

HOPE FOR THE PRISONER

The fellow you see on the front page is in a sorry plight. It's bad enough to be in jail without having one's feet shackled with weights. However, the man in such a position has no need to become morbid and misanthropic. There is hope for the prisoner!

Paul and Silas had their feet in stocks, and, in addition, their backs were smarting from 39 stripes each. Turn to Acts 16:25. Look into that dungeon. Prayers instead of pessimism. Songs instead of sobs. Glory instead of gloom. And why? They were children of God—that makes the difference.

Daniel was cast into a dungeon. They didn't shackle his feet though, for his enemies thought hungry lions would deal properly with the prisoner. No weights would be needed. However, Daniel probably slept that night with a shaggy lion's neck for his pillow. Dungeons and wild beasts struck no fear into his heart. Why? He was a child of God—that made the difference.

And deliverance came. An earthquake freed Paul and Silas. Darius, the king, set Daniel at liberty.

Reader, are you fettered by evil habits? Are you pulled downward by the tug of carnality? Jesus can set you free! And whom the Son sets free is free indeed. He may send a spiritual earthquake to do it. He may work through one of his many servants on earth. But no matter how, the important consideration is—Jesus can liberate. And when you become a child of God—well, lions, cells, persecution, anything, will not be able to harm your immortal spirit which you have committed into the keeping of God. The Lord looseth prisoners.

CANNOT BE HIDDEN!

There is no darkness intense enough to hide your sin from the eye of God. I walked down the street of an Iowa city several years ago, and a physician asked me to visit his office. In company with a number of friends, I went to his office that evening to see the wonders of the X-ray machine. He made ready and handed me the strange looking lenses, and I looked upon the bones of my friend, though covered with a veil of flesh. The tacks in his shoe sole seemed to hang in space; the bones of the foot were plain to my vision, aided by that powerful ray; but when I turned my attention to the vertebrae, I saw the ribs standing like grim specters, and when I reached the region of the heart, I saw the dim outline of a living, moving organ which meant life and action. I trembled as I thought: Man has discovered a ray that reveals the vitals of a man in action; his heart is open for observation under that light. But Divinity reads sins of the heart. For the first time I understood the words: "God looketh upon the heart."—"Physician."

BYRON'S LAMENT

The story of a disappointed life—The canker, not Christ, marked his last days

IT WAS his last birthday, and, forgotten and alone, the brilliant and handsome poet, Lord Byron, took up his pen and, in bitter disappointment, wrote: "My days are in the yellow leaf;

The flowers and fruits of life are gone, The worm, the canker, and the grief

Are mine alone."

He had followed the bubble of fame, but it had burst in his grip. He had reached the zenith of popularity, and had been flattered by royalty, but he died forsaken and unattended upon a foreign shore. He had drunk deeply of the sparkling draughts of this world's pleasure and lust, but the intoxicating cup had been rudely dashed from his hand, and the bitter dregs alone were left him. One present when he died wrote, "No gleam of joy, of peace, or hope, rose upon that melancholy scene; no prayer for forgiveness ascended. The Divine Redeemer was but once mentioned by the dying poet, and that only in painful exclamation."

A doleful story! Yes, but a true sample of the way in which the world treats those who have served it most and loved it best. Fleeting and empty are its best pleasures.

"Vanity" is written across its most cherished treasures. "Vexation of spirit" and disappointment are the portion of all who seek satisfaction in it. But this is not the end of it all, for beyond Time there stretches the Vast Forever. The fixed realities of Eternity must follow the trifles of earth (Heb. 9:27).

Let your thoughts travel on ahead of you; think of your dying day. Shall the night dew of eternal darkness gather on your brow, or shall the light of God's wondrous Salvation fill your soul with radiance in that supreme moment? What answer can you attempt to give? Yet to you God offers pardon, for "Christ died for the ungodly" (Rom. 5:6). You are not too bad for His saving grace and power. He is willing, and He is able to save you. Accept His offer now!

DEFINITIONS OF SIN

SIN HAS MANY FORMS, BUT ONE ROOT

Its fruits are varied, but the stock of the tree is ever the same. Selfishness is sin; dishonesty is sin; pride is sin; lust is sin; doubt is sin; disobedience to God is sin; selfish jealousy is sin; ingratitude is sin; the unclean imagination consented to is sin; defiling the body is sin; uncontrolled passion is sin; fornication is sin; covetousness is sin; murder is sin; deceit is sin; backsliding is sin; spitefulness is sin; vow-breaking is sin; to be unmerciful is sin; to reject God's mercy is sin; but all sin is the outgrowth of that evil nature within the breast of uncleaned humanity—carnality.

SIN IS ALWAYS WRONG

God has pronounced a curse upon him who calls black white. A thing cannot be commercially right if it is ethically wrong. To say "business is business" does not justify selfishness. What is wrong for a woman is wrong for a man. The thing that would be bad for the minister to do would be bad for the layman to do. There are not a variety of moral standards, and there is only one shade of moral value. There are no big sins and little sins. All sin is against God, and any sin against God is big. We would have to have a little god and a big god in order to have grades of sin. To justify any form of sin is to make all sin right.

SIN CANNOT BE SUCCESSFULLY COVERED

The future of every sin has a flash of lightning in it that will reveal that particular sin. Sin is its own detective and no man can divorce himself from any one of his sins. Successful sin and popular sin are as sure of a Judgment Day as the most secret evil.

SIN IS ALWAYS ENSLAVING

No man has to commit his first sin, but he may become so enslaved to sin that he cannot stop sinning without Divine aid. Play with sin to-day and to-morrow that sin will make a plaything of you.

SIN IS DEADLY

It will bring death to honor, to love, to faith, to gentility, to hope! Sin is like certain diseases that always tend to death. It is rank moral poison. Either you must let God exterminate the sin in you, or sin will exterminate the good in you.

SIN IS ETERNAL LOSS

The time lost in sin can never be made up. The hours of impurity can never be forgotten. The bird with a broken pinion may soar as high again, but it cannot recover the days that were lost on account of the accident which broke its wing. God can not change the history of sin. God can forgive bad history, but He cannot re-write it.

SIN CAN BE FULLY FORGIVEN AND ITS DEFILEMENT CAN BE ALL WASHED AWAY

Blessed be God! God has not only loved us while we were yet in our sins, but He has provided a Fountain of Blood that is able to make us guiltless for our bad history and pure in the deepest recesses of our personality. He can break the most stubborn shackles and set the prisoner free!

"Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever!"

BLACKNESS OF DARKNESS

A STRANGE, solemn feeling seems to steal over our souls as we read slowly for the second time the words, "To whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever." (Jude 1:13.) And as we look at it we ask ourselves: For whom? for whom is this fearful judgment reserved?—this blackness, this darkness, far darker and thicker than ever God sent the Egyptians, when for three days they neither saw one another nor rose from their places, so dense was it! Three days and nights made into one long night seeming never to come to an end. We shudder as we think of it.

But this blackness is not to be for three days or years, but forever and ever. We try to think about it, try to fix our thoughts and travel on into eternity, over those years without end. On and on and on we go, with no ray of light to break the monotonous roll of years of darkness; on and on until our heads begin to swim and our hearts grow sick within us, and we sink, unable to go any further, lost in this wilderness of darkness.

Again we ask ourselves the question: For whom is this reserved? And down through the awful stillness comes the answer: For the backslider; for the soul who, having tasted of the grace of God, and having run well, has turned again like a dog to its vomit, or the sow that was washed to its wallowing in the mire—turned again to try to find pleasure in the world, and who falls back again into the pit from whence God had, in love and mercy, dug him, sinking, in most cases, deeper than ever he was before.

It is for those who, hearing the Word of the Lord saying, Return, thou backsliding Israel, and I will not cause Mine anger to fall upon you; for I am merciful," turn from Him, and will not heed His calls, and turn a deaf ear to His entreaties, thus crucifying to themselves afresh the Son of God.

CHRIST

DR. TEIKICHI SATOW, professor of chemistry at the University of Kyoto, Japan, was a student of the Founder of the Salvation Army.

To hear of the moment that befell this young Dr. Satow, formed his professional career, and that the great heart was revealed in the psychology of the first striking fact.

The first striking fact to Doctor, who is only thirty-three, that he is one of the Founders of the University of Kyoto, was a veteran Salvationist leader.

"At that time," says Dr. Satow, "I was a college boy, studying especially physics and chemistry, heart asking for something, what. Then one evening I met somebody who had just returned from Japan—General William B. Wood. His vivid speech was interrupted by Colonel Y. My heart was so impressed by the Founder's spiritual power that I decided to become a Christian. You know, been born a Buddhist, my parents were strong Buddhists."

(And here let us briefly see that occasion, the Founder's eyes. His Journal concerning Kyoto included the following: "At night I addressed a composed entirely of students of various colleges. The Hall was never being so full before. The manager was afraid galleries would come down weight of the people. I felt that night with my heart, that the excitement caused by the night's opportunity. Japan, what an open door is!"

Dr. Satow left the Founder very happy in his resolve. Christian. From that resolve was no falling away. Never did not at that stage link the Army. He continued and successful study of sciences, especially chemistry simultaneously with that search, which he followed in with others, he was traveling parallel path of investigation case alone.

He found himself facing problem—the relationship of and natural science. The and others around him had concluded that the two were contradictory, antagonistic, and so, having chosen the rejected the other. The young had chosen both. But how to into proper mental perspective the links of logic between the intellectual avenue that ran that was the baffling but that largely engaged young illness brought him to death's

"The doctors gave me relatives and friends stood at farewell of me. Then all abases and I thought, I was happily, in an instant, a shock and there was a bright light before my eyes stood our dear clothes. In His left hand was His right hand he raised me consciousness, I saw that scene weeping. A doctor came room and injected camphor I knew now that I was not go had been put into me by the I felt that I now lived in Christ within me. And here let me had that experience in my sense of abundant light spirit should there come a moment back in thought to that experience all is bright and right once

WARRIORS"

Psalm 146:7

SIN

ROOT

over the same. Selfishness; doubt is sin; dissimulation is sin; the ungodly is sin; murder is sin; vow-breaking is sin; but all sin is the uncleanness of humanity—

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CHRIST AND SCIENCE: A HARMONY

AN INTERVIEW TELLING OF THE UNFORGETTABLE SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCE OF ONE OF JAPAN'S MOST DISTINGUISHED UNIVERSITY PROFESSORS, WHO, AS A SALVATIONIST SOLDIER, HAS ENTERED UPON A FASCINATING PERSONAL CRUSADE

DR. TEIKICHI SATOW is a distinguished professor of chemistry at Tokio, and a zealous Soldier in The Salvation Army—two characters that some people think incongruous. But the chief purpose of his life is to proclaim that they are nothing of the kind.

To hear of the momentous spiritual experience that befell this young Dr. Satow, and how it transformed his professional career into a veritable crusade is to realize that the heroic age is not passed and that the greatness of modern Japan is revealed in the psychology of some of her sons.

The first striking fact to note concerning the Doctor, who is only thirty-eight years of age, is that he is one of the Founder's trophies. Born of wealthy parents, he was a lad of nineteen in the University city of Kyoto when, in May, 1907, the veteran Salvationist leader visited Japan.

"At that time," says Dr. Satow, "I had been, as a college boy, studying materialistic sciences, especially physics and chemistry, but they left my heart asking for something, though I knew not what. Then one evening I attended a meeting of somebody who had just arrived in Japan—General William Booth. I got light through his vivid speech, which was interpreted by Colonel Yamamuro. My heart was so impressed by the Founder's spiritual power that I decided to become a Christian. I had, you know, been born a Buddhist, and my parents were strong believers in Buddhism."

(And here let us briefly digress to see that occasion through the Founder's eyes. His Journal entries concerning Kyoto included the following: "At night I addressed a meeting composed entirely of students from the various colleges. The Hall was gorged, never being so full before. I am told. The manager was afraid that the galleries would come down with the weight of the people. . . . I lay awake that night with my heart thrilling with the excitement caused by the sense of the night's opportunity. . . . O Japan, Japan, what an open door is here!")

Dr. Satow left the Founder's meeting very happy in his resolve to be a Christian. From that resolve there was no falling away. Nevertheless, he did not at that stage link himself to The Army. He continued his keen and successful study of natural sciences, especially chemistry; and simultaneously with that line of research, which he followed in company with others, he was traversing a parallel path of investigation, in this case alone.

He found himself facing a hard problem—the relationship of religion and natural science. The professors and others around him had clearly concluded that the two were contradictory, antagonistic, incompatible, and so, having chosen the one, they rejected the other. The young student had chosen both. But how to get them into proper mental perspective, how to discover the links of logic between them, how to find the intellectual avenue that ran from one to the other—that was the baffling but fascinating enigma that largely engaged young Satow when a grave illness brought him to death's door.

"The doctors gave me up," he says. "My relatives and friends stood around my bed to take farewell of me. Then all about me became darkness and I thought I was going to the grave. Happily, in an instant, a shock came to my heart and there was a bright light in front of me. Right before my eyes stood our dear Lord, wearing white clothes. In His left hand was a candle, and with His right hand he raised me up. On recovering consciousness, I saw that some of my relatives were weeping. A doctor came hurrying into the room and injected camphor into my arms. But I knew now that I was not going to die. New life had been put into me by the Power of the Lord. I felt that I now lived in Christ and that He dwelt within me. And here let me say that ever since I had that experience in my spirit there has been a sense of abundant light springing up within me. Should there come a moment of darkness, I turn back in thought to that experience, and at once all is bright and right once more. Indeed, my

spiritual experience amounts to this: our Lord is the Dynamo, and man is just one of the lamps, a dead and dull thing in itself but, when connected, a light glowing with brilliance that comes from the Dynamo.

"After graduating at the University, I was appointed Professor of Chemistry, for I had the advantage of receiving the special distinction awarded by the Emperor and so became the first man to be appointed Professor of Chemistry at so young an age as twenty-five. I, of course, was doubly armed, because I had both religion and science. My mind continued to be deeply interested in that relationship, and with my knowledge of the harmony between the two I longed to remove from people's minds the mistaken idea that they are in antagonism. Plainly I saw that science was a stumbling-block in the spiritual path of many persons. For me the stumbling-block had been shivered into splinters. Yet that is to understate the case. Religion, which is the major department of Truth, was as a steady, unfailing, guiding light, visible on ahead in my daily life.

how to serve our Lord in The Salvation Army. The Army would thus be a new kind of school for me, wherein to train myself to be a good Salvationist and to complete my special message to our Japanese people. Such were my motives in definitely enrolling myself as a Salvationist, and you will understand that my spiritual enrolment, so to speak, took place at the earlier date already mentioned, when the Founder visited Japan, and when my conversion took place. I being among the several hundred persons who went to the penitential-form at one of his meetings.

"So the position now was this: in obedience to the Lord's voice, I, a Professor of the University, had become a Salvationist—an unheard-of thing at that date. It was thought by the Japanese people that The Salvation Army is not for the intellectual persons. Indeed, from my relatives and friends I soon heard sounded the note of persecution. But in that matter I do not obey men's voices—only God's voice do I obey. I have mentioned persecution, but do not suppose that was for me a general experience. Ordinary people did not treat me in such a manner—a Professor of the University is too much respected for that.

"There is just one more thing to say: all sinful matter I separated from my life and I made myself humble. And now let me tell you something of my work as a Salvationist-scientist—as a University Professor who wants people to love God and obey Him. About seven years ago I began a series of addresses on 'Natural Science and Religion,' in The Army Hall at Tokio. They took place on Sunday mornings, between nine and ten o'clock, that is, just before the Holiness meetings. The meetings were especially for students, of whom about seventeen came first, but the number gradually increased until we had the Hall full with several hundreds. It was a new thing for University students to go to The Army, but as a result of those addresses we got a number of College boys, many belonging to high-class families, to attend the other Army meetings and become Soldiers. Sometimes, indeed, special afternoon meetings are now held for students of the higher educational standards, and very earnest those students prove in studying what Christianity means. There are also occasions when an entire class of students will attend to hear my morning address, and they bring with them their lunch, which they eat in The Army Hall, and afterwards attend a Salvationist meeting held specially for them. Revival meetings for the students have been another development, and many good Salvationists have been obtained in consequence. Indeed, quite a change seems to be coming over The Army in Japan by the inclusion in its ranks of the higher-class people.

"On Sunday morning I was, as usual, discoursing about the Bible and natural science and the Power of God when I saw a gentleman at the back, occupying a corner seat, who was holding his head in his hands and thinking deeply. After the meeting he came to me and confessed that, because of his sin, he had been proposing to end his life, but now a new world had opened to him. He got saved on that Sunday morning, and one of his ways of showing gratitude to God was thenceforward to take down notes of my address, for which purpose he learnt shorthand. Every month he published as a special journal his reports of four of those weekly addresses. Later, when a number of the monthly issues had appeared, he put the matter together into a volume, which I edited. That book was welcomed by the students, and through it many of them were converted. When the University librarian had to select the best books to recommend readers in the country, he chose as one of them that volume on 'Natural Science and Christianity,' of which 15,000 copies have been sold.

"I have written five or six other books, all seeking to interpret Christianity through natural science. I lost my little daughter two years ago, and about that experience I wrote a book called

(Continued on page 15)

HOW TO BE A CANDIDATE

If you are at all suited for Officership in The Salvation Army, the great opportunity for being a Candidate is open to you.

If you have been thinking about being a Candidate, or anyone has spoken to you about this subject, you should apply at once.

If saved, but not a Salvationist, go to The Army meetings, tell the Officers you want to be a Soldier, and they will tell you what to do.

If you are a Salvationist and wish to become an Officer, tell the Officers, ask them what to do, and carry out their instructions.

Read the Orders and Regulations for Soldiers, and be just as good a Soldier as it is possible for you to be.

Attend every Open-air and Indoor meeting if possible, pray and testify at every opportunity, and do your best, by personal dealing and otherwise, to save souls.

We cannot guarantee that you will be accepted by the Candidates' Board, but you can apply, and if accepted, you can take it as from God.

The opportunity for soul-saving and accomplishing something for God is such that no effort or sacrifice is too great to secure it.

Three months at least before the opening of the Training Garrison Session in September, pray for God's help and tell the Officers you want to be a Candidate.

When you have done this, fill out all papers they give you as carefully and neatly as you can.

If friends oppose, persecute and try to hinder you, dig your heels in and go through, for this may be God's test to see if you are fit.

Find out from the Officers the amount of money you will need, and begin to save at once.

If accepted, thank God, jump at the great God-given chance, prepare for the Training Garrison, and never turn back!

BE GOOD, HUMBLE, STRONG, BRAVE AND AGGRESSIVE

Science, which is a minor department of Truth, so far from being an obstruction that made it difficult for me to see that light, served as a telescope in strengthening and enlarging my vision of that light.

But how was I to disseminate my knowledge of the oneness of Religion and Science? You will, of course, understand that I was fully at work professionally, that is, in teaching science and in chemical research. But how was I to get the opportunity to teach spiritual truth? Well, in my prayers I heard the voice of the Lord saying: 'Go to The Salvation Army.' I obeyed. I communicated with Colonel Yamamuro, and in the course of an interview with him I decided to become a Salvationist Soldier. This opened a way to me. You must know that I was born of rich parents, which circumstance had kept my social experiences within a narrow circle. I had been longing to pass on to the common people a knowledge of our Lord, so that they might be saved, and to show them that Science confirms and strengthens Religion. Now I realized that Soldiership in The Army would give me my opportunity. For The Army worked among the common people and loved them. So I decided that, just as I had studied science in the laboratory, so I would study

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

ADJUTANT FRED MAJOR, QUEBEC

The Adjutant's earliest recollections of The Salvation Army are associated with an uncomfortable hour spent on a backless seat in a Hall at Stratford, England. Certainly not a happy memory! None the less vivid is remembrance of his second contact with The Army—during Grimsby riots. He was a cornetist at that time, playing in a Methodist Band, but he was attracted to The Army and with a chum frequently paid visits to the Hall. At Peckham he entered upon a business career which kept him occupied early and late. Only on Sundays was he disengaged and at such times he would take some much needed exercise in the neighborhood of his home. Whilst strolling one Sabbath evening he came upon a company of Salvationists, whom he followed to Camberwell Green. That night Fred Major was numbered among the penitents. The late Brigadier Green was then the Corps Officer and, under his direction, our comrade became a zealous Salvationist.

Emigration to Canada was being urged at this time and Fred was induced to try his fortune. This he did and his first job was as a farmer's boy.

Joining Hamilton I Corps, which was then commanded by Brigadier Macnamara, Fred Major was enrolled by the late Brigadier Green and became a faithful fighter in the Corps. Thoughts of Officership had not occurred to him before the subject was broached by Brigadier Sims, then in charge. He gave the matter serious and prayerful consideration, became convinced that God was calling him, and, following three miserable weeks of resistance, surrendered.

Nine Field appointments in New Brunswick Province were held, among which Campbellton and Moncton rank prominently. Three years ago the Adjutant was appointed in charge of the work at Quebec.

Greatly helped by Mrs. Major, the Adjutant is carrying on a useful work in quaint Quebec.

HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY MRS. GOSLINE, SAINT JOHN IV

An active church worker for thirty years, Home League Secretary Mrs. Gosline has latterly devoted her energies to the pushing forward of the Salvation War in No. IV Corps.

She is proud of her forbears, for her father's people were United Empire Loyalists and helped to make Saint John famous as the "Loyalist City."

To our comrade falls much of the credit for the various successful Home League functions that are held from time to time.

It was by rather a roundabout route that she entered The Salvation Army. An intimate friend frequently held meetings in a house nearby which she attended. Occasionally The Army Officers would "drop in" and extend an invitation to "return the compliment" and visit The Army. Mrs. Gosline one day accepted the invitation and she has been going ever since.

HUSTLING HENRY HURD "A LIVE WIRE" AND A COMMANDANT

At the age of seven—at Bay Roberts, Newfoundland—Henry Hurd was sent to a "Penny-a-Week-School," his father's wage, of \$9.00 per week, precluding any more expensive outlay on his son's education. Besides, Henry was one of eight.

Two years' schooling was apparently considered sufficient and when he reached the age of nine he went to work on the wharf, spreading fish, at forty cents a day. This, and similar jobs, threw him into contact with a rough class of men, and before he was ten he had learned to smoke and gamble. When his money had disappeared he would borrow more, and such was the fascination of this subtle evil, that often

had lost his position, he went ashore alone. More miserable than words can describe, he wandered along King Street, but was suddenly arrested by singing. "His Blood can make the vilest clean," were the words which rang out on the still night air. Following the singers to The Army Hall, for they were Salvationists, he stayed throughout the meeting. Though deeply convicted, he did not surrender then, but returned to the boat and asked "the watch" to rouse him at 5 o'clock next morning, which was Sunday. By 6.30 a.m. he was at the Hall, ready for the Kne-drill. He was present at every meeting on his duties aboard ship. At 9.40 that evening, he records, he went to the mercy-seat and God saved him.

By ten o'clock next morning the news had spread from stem to stern of the boat. It was then that the battle began. "It's a sham," said they, and forthwith began to put the new convert to the test. They filled his bedroom with all sorts of rubbish, and when they found him praying they flung boots at him—"just to hear him swear," as they said, for they knew this was one of his worst habits previously. But they soon discovered that Hurd was not so easily daunted.

Through many such trials he passed triumphantly and at length, in 1902, left Montreal I to enter the Canada East Training Garrison.

Scarcely able to write his own name, it is not surprising that he at first felt out of his element. With the approach of the examinations his discomfort increased. In fact, he went so far as to suggest that he be sent back to his Corps. Examination day arrived but instead of failing miserably he won 94 marks out of 100.

Ten strenuous years on the Field followed. Our comrade is most certainly an apostle of hard work, as witness his itinerary for one week when a Captain and in charge of his first Corps and District—Kimmount.

Up at 6 o'clock Sunday morning. Walked ten miles to Norland for morning Company meeting. Walked six miles for second Company meeting; Norland again for night meeting. Visited all farm houses in district and sold WAR CRY until Tuesday; held prayer meeting. Wednesday, WAR CRY selling at Bexley and meeting at night. Thursday morning, Cobouck, visiting. Seven miles' tramp to Burnt River; visitation and meeting. Friday, back to Kimmount WAR CRY selling and visiting enroute. At night, making up books. Saturday, cleaning Hall and Quarters; WAR CRY selling, Open-air. The distance covered during the week was fifty miles.

Only six times during the five months he was stationed at the Corps were there any besides himself—and the drum—at the Open-air. Of the seven converts who remained faithful, three became Corps Cadets, three Local Officers and one a Candidate.



Commandant Hurd



Mrs. Com'dt. Hurd

his weekly wages went to pay off gambling debts. One evil led to another and before he had passed his fourteenth year he had taken the fatal "first glass."

For several years he followed the mast, and flung to the wind any good resolves he might have had, and became as profligate as his fellows. Nor did the dangers of the high seas, to which he was often subject, tend to make him mend his ways. Whilst serving as second cook on the S.S. "Portia," the boat ran into the worst storm Henry had encountered in the Bay of Fundy. At the height of the storm the cargo shifted and the boat began to list. Soon everything of a movable nature on the deck had been swept overboard, tons of water were being shipped and, as it was in the month of January the boat was thickly coated with ice. For three days the mariners battled with the elements, momentarily expecting death, but at last they made harbor. If Henry had been awed by his terrible experience such thoughts were forgotten as soon as he set foot on terra-firma. Off he went with his companions to the nearest tavern and until the vessel was ready for sailing again he was more often drunk than sober.

In the Spring of 1900 he joined the S.S. "Cuban" and was later appointed chief cook. But no longer was he his own master, as he discovered to his sorrow. Drink had enslaved him to such a degree that he soon lost his responsible position and became a mess room steward. God spoke to him. The "Cuban" was docked at Saint John. Fearful lest he should repeat his drunken spree of the previous week at Halifax, through which he

In 1908 our comrade was united in marriage to Captain Miriam Curlew, then second in charge of Hamilton Hospital, and they were appointed to the command of Montreal IV and V.

In 1909 the Commandant was appointed to Montreal Salvage Department. On arrival he discovered that the only salvaged material at hand was piled in a small heap. Determining to "speed up" business, 50,000 post cards were distributed, describing the splendid work of this Department, and appealing for aid. At first one horse and cart were in use. Within a year four horses and carts were on the road. A huge and varied assortment of material poured in, and crowds of people were materially assisted.

More Field appointments followed. At Halifax II, for instance, the Commandant made splendid increases in the Christmas WAR CRY circulation which leapt from 730 to 6,000 copies.

Following his return from the 1914 Congress, whither he was sent as a Canadian representative he, with the splendid aid of Mrs. Hurd, commenced a campaign among the young people of the city. One novel method of attracting children to the Company meeting was to meet them as they came from day school, hand them a ticket on which was printed: "This ticket and two cents will entitle you to a lantern service and an orange." Needless to say the building was packed to the doors at the appointed time. The oranges were reserved till the finish of the meeting—a wise precaution—and by that time every child knew about the Sunday Company meeting, the Life-Saving Guard and

(Continued on page 5)

CAPTAIN R. W. GAGE, COBOURG

Prayer and perseverance have played no small part in this comrade's career. Linked with sanctified energy, of which the Captain has an abundant supply, these virtues have more than once brought success from seeming defeat.

When his sister became a Candidate for the Work he, boy-like, thought it great fun to tease her and poke fun at the bonnet she wore. Instead of retaliating to his taunts, however, he noticed that she bore all with quiet fortitude. This provoked serious thought. From what source was his sister's strength obtained? He watched her life and at length, on February 13th, 1913, sought and discovered this hidden Source of strength—the mercy-seat.

There has been no uncertainty since as to his movements. He became a Bandsman at Yorkville and, following a period of war service, entered the Training Garrison in 1920. Here his industrious habits soon marked him out. He was first appointed to Byng Avenue in charge, then to Todmorden in similar capacity, to Lindsay, and last year to Cobourg.

Mrs. Captain Gage, who also hails from Yorkville, is a splendid partner in the War. An adept at public speaking and with a decided genius for young people's work she ably supplements the Captain who is also greatly interested in this particular Department.



Captain Gage

COMMANDANT HURD (Continued from page 4)

Scout activities and of Band meetings and had already planned to join The Army. The attendance was increased from Scouts and Guards were weaned, and marched abroad 5. In addition, every branch of made progress; Self-Denial creased from \$270 to \$1,225. Easter WAR CRY order from 5,300.

As financial representative Maritime Provinces the Com did some useful work. His mission this direction was nothing if not successful. The remodelling of the hill, N.S. Citadel, was under a cost of \$3,400. In view of the mining population of this the awkward shifts of the made difficult to get in touch with procure donations. Ideas a work are usually associated with. They certainly were on occasion. The Commandant, the General Manager of the obtained permission to visit to and tackle the men at the. He then bought a pair of over with his lunch can went bowels of the earth. The man tailed a guide and four day spent in this manner. The was a huge success. The idea entirely new, for no one visited the mines previously purpose, that it appealed to rough and ready miners, a generously gave the sum of.

Various war drives were dertaken. Next came a Hosp paign at St. John's, Newfoundland by financial efforts in E at Moncton and at Halifax.

In September, 1924, the Co ant was appointed to his position as Financial repres for Western Ontario. The Commandant gave about f lectures in the interests of h and travelled many thous miles.

DUNDAS

Captain Gage, Lieut. W. We experienced a helpful the recent visit of Staff-Captain. We commenced with a bright meeting on Saturday evening, which some red-hot given, and a concertina solo was by the Staff-Captain. The meeting was a feast of good cheer. Staff-Captain "looked in" at the May Meeting and gave a very ing talk. In the Salvation sought pardon: one of whom h a backslider for fourteen years. day evening at 8.30 p.m. was given in connection with the ro of the Life-Saving Scouts. This followed by a Public meeting. Captain describing with great some features of Life-Saving Sc.

Adjutant and Mrs. Rich The week-end services of May day were led by the Band, a constituted a well conducted, lauded and spiritually beneficia. Excellent weather made effecti air work possible, and every a was taken of this opportunity. Al men, old and young alike, showe ful willingness to take part in cles of the day, and this cor largely to its success. On Sund noon, May 8th, a most impress moral service was conducted b tant Ham for the late Bandsm Mrs. Telling tributes were paid consistent life. The Adjutant's tained comfort for those who and voiced warning to those un to meet God. Moving influen at work in this gathering, wh concluded by the Band playin Dead March in Saul. At mid Captain Dray led the meeting. absence of Adjutant Riches, a called away because of duty a family. The Altar offering in this amounted to approximately \$300 Staff-Captain's effective appeal tender references to "mother," tionably found its mark and we over six teachers. We have a hearty welcome to Bandsman A Higgins and Bandsman Attwell.

Ensign and Mrs. Larman, L. Matthews Three very wise address given by Commandant Galt Mother's Day. Those who came meetings with hunger for God went away satisfied. Those who indifferent were made to feel t had a purpose because of an act d stood to their feet the day C ration. During the day the C ant was supported by Mrs. Galt and Officers, and the Br the Corps Officers, and the Br songsters rendered splendid ser

COMMANDANT HURD

(Continued from page 4)

Scout activities and of Band of Love meetings and had already made their plans to join The Army. Thus the attendance was increased from 20 to 110; Scouts and Guards were well organized, and marched about 60 strong. In addition, every branch of the Corps made progress; Self-Denial being increased from \$270 to \$1,225 and the Easter WAR CRY order from 500 to 5,300.

As financial representative for the Maritime Provinces the Commandant did some useful work. His methods in this direction are nothing if not practical. The remodelling of the Springhill, N.S. Citadel, was undertaken at a cost of \$3,400. In view of the large and awkward shifts of the town and the difficult to get in touch with them to procure donations. Ideas and hard work are usually associated with success. They certainly were on this occasion. The Commandant interviewed the General Manager of the mines, obtained permission to visit the mines and tackle the men at their work. He then bought a pair of overalls, and with his lunch can went into the bowels of the earth. The manager detailed a guide and four days were spent in this manner. The venture was a huge success. The idea was so entirely new, for no one had ever visited the mines previously for this purpose, that it appealed to those rough and ready miners, and they generously gave the sum of \$600.00. Various ways were driven were then undertaken. Next came a Hospital Campaign at St. John's, Newfoundland, followed by financial efforts in Bermuda, at Moncton and at Halifax.

In September, 1924, the Commandant was appointed to his present position as Financial representative for Western Ontario. Last year the Commandant gave about forty-five lectures in the interests of his work and travelled many thousands of miles.

DUNDAS

Captain Gare, Lieut. Wheeler. We experienced a helpful time during the recent visit of Staff-Captain Spence. We commenced with a bright Frase meeting on Saturday evening, during which some good testimonies were given, and a concert solo was rendered by the Staff-Captain. The Holiness meeting was a feast of good things. The Staff-Captain "looked in" at the Company Meeting and gave a very interesting talk. In the Salvation meeting five sought pardon, one of whom had been a backslider for fourteen years. On Monday evening at 8.30 p.m. a supper was given in connection with the reorganizing of the Life-Saving Scouts. This was followed by a Public meeting, the Staff-Captain describing in detail some features of Life-Saving Scout work.

DOVERCOURT

Adjutant and Mrs. Riches. The week-end services of May 1st and 2nd were led by the Band, and they constituted a well conducted, largely attended and spiritually beneficial series. Excellent weather made effective outdoor work possible, and every advantage was taken of this opportunity. All Bandmen, old and young alike, showed cheerful willingness to take part in the exercises of the day, and this contributed largely to its success. On Sunday afternoon, May 9th, a most impressive Memorial service was conducted by Adjutant Ham for the late Bandsman Rawlins. Telling tributes were paid to his consistent life. The Adjutant's talk contained comfort for those who mourned and voiced warning to those unprepared to meet God. Moving influences were at work in this gathering, which was concluded by the Band playing "The Dead March in F Major." Staff-Captain Dray led the meeting in the absence of Adjutant Riches, who was called away because of death in the family. The Altar offering in this service amounted to approximately \$300.00. The Staff-Captain's effective appeal, with its tender references to God, was unquestionably found its mark and we rejoiced to hear six seekers. We have accorded a hearty welcome to Bandsman and Mrs. Higgins and Bandsman Attwell.

DANFORTH

Ensign and Mrs. Larmann, Lieut. Matthews. Three very inspiring addresses were given by Commandant Galway on Mother's Day. Those who came to the meetings with a hunger for God's Word went away satisfied; those who were indifferent were made to feel that God had a purpose for their lives. A number stood to their feet as acts of consecration. During the day the Commandant was supported by Mrs. Galway and the Corps Officers, and the Band and Songsters rendered splendid service.

THANK GOD FOR PRAYING PARENTS

FROM AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY ADJUTANT HAM AT TORONTO TEMPLE, ON SUNDAY EVENING, MAY 9TH

AT THE FINISH of a most searching and illuminating article which appeared in a recent issue of an American magazine, the following request was made by Roger W. Babson. "If any of your readers have had a praying father or mother—a sincere and earnest one—and is sorry that he or she had such, please write and say so."

"I am a busy man," continued Babson, "but I'll guarantee to answer, personally, every letter that says, with sincerity and truth, the writer wishes his father or mother hadn't been the kind that prayed. But don't," he urged, "ask the others to write! I'd have to hire a dozen secretaries to answer their letters."

Fifty representative business men were written to, and asked to answer,

Said our Founder: "I had a good mother; so good has she ever appeared to me that I have often said that all I know of her life seemed a striking contradiction of the law of human depravity."

We have just been looking over the I.H.Q. WAR CRY, and seen there an account of the General receiving the Freedom of Halifax town, his birthplace. We read with intense interest and delight the impressive tribute to his mother, reported by Commissioner Kitching in the following words: "Especially trenchant were the words which he (the General) uttered by way of challenge of the usurpation of modern ideas and customs in regard to the importance of motherhood in the nation! And many a father's heart, as well as many a mother's heart, was moved as he graciously and feelingly recalled the influence he had derived from the saintly life and character of his mother—The Army Mother."

We are not sorry that we have had praying parents, because they have taught us the reality of God.

When I was a lad of seventeen, I refused to attend family prayers. But one day I heard the voice of my mother mentioning me by name in her prayers. God's Holy Spirit convicted me, and, not long after, in the city of Toronto, I wended my way to the foot of the Cross in the old Dovercourt Citadel, and found forgiveness.

We are not sorry that we have had praying parents, for they have taught us the power of prayer.

No child of sincere, earnest, praying parents can ever doubt the reality of God. They have seen their fathers and mothers with their "windows open towards Jerusalem," facing difficulties and problems with the help of an Unseen but, nevertheless, present, power. They have laid claim to the promises of God. They have read His Word to their children, and the children have seen the promises of God fulfilled.

We are not sorry that we have had praying parents, because they taught us to serve our God and our fellow men.

Under the caption, "How did we get our General?" the I.H.Q. WAR CRY gives us a powerful illustration of this truth. "What turned his feet into the path which he has trodden those three score years and ten?" Then follows the story of how the Founder led his son Bramwell through the evil-reeking streets of White-chapel, pushing open the doors of the drinking dens, and exposing to the boy's view the abominable depravity of men—yes, and of children who sprawled in the filthy sawdust at the feet of their dissolute parents. It is a story which forms so vivid a picture that it can never be erased from memory. Here was no hiding of the horrors of sin from the gaze of the carefully-nurtured lad.

And what did the Founder say?—"BRAMWELL, THESE ARE OUR PEOPLE!"

Such an illustration needs no further comment. It illustrates the way by which praying parents have taught us to see the needs of a perishing world, to love our neighbors, to serve our God.

They have taught us by their example of faithfulness and loyalty to God and The Army. Some are Soldiers of long standing; others are Local Officers proudly wearing the Long Service Badge; some are Staff and Field Officers, many of whom have crossed the Provinces on their mission of love and mercy; others have crossed the seas at the behest of their leaders, and some have gone over the River, and heard the "Well done!" of their Lord.

For such a glorious heritage we thank God.



Adjutant Frank Ham

amongst other questions, this query: "Have you a praying father or mother, or both?" Thirty men replied with a definite answer to this question, nine asked to be excused on the ground that it was so sacred and personal a subject they preferred not to answer, seven did not reply, and only one answered in the negative.

This remarkable response leads us to state that there are INNUMERABLE EVIDENCES AND TESTIMONIES TO PROVE THAT PRAYING FATHERS AND MOTHERS HAVE INFLUENCED THEIR CHILDREN'S LIVES FOR GOOD.

Roger W. Babson, one of the best-known statisticians on this continent, specially states that every big business man of his unusually wide acquaintance has had "a praying father or mother or both."

Just think over this statement—father, mother, with growing children, you who seriously think of the future of your boys and girls—what a commentary this is of the incomparable advice tendered by Jesus: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

Robert Dollar, President of the Dollar Steamship Lines, San Francisco says: "My father and mother were both religious"; Samuel Insull, President of the Commonwealth Edison Co., Chicago, writes: "Both my father and mother were of a strong religious character; their prayers have had a great influence upon my life"; John Guellel, a prominent Philadelphia lawyer, says: "I had a godly father and mother who believed in prayer."

In addition to these, let us add some other testimonies. Let us especially consider the power and influence of parents' prayers in the origin and continuance of our beloved Army.

Called To Higher Service

SISTER MRS. LOCKE,

FREDERICTON CORPS

Death has called our dear comrade, Cradle Roll Sergeant Mrs. Locke, who also held the position of Y.P. Treasurer. Mrs. Locke had been a faithful Soldier for seventeen years and will be greatly missed by her comrades. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband and five dear children. When nearing the Valley she called the little ones to her side, and presenting them each with a Bible, gave them her parting message. Having said farewell to her husband she calmly waited for the end without fear. The funeral was conducted by Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock, assisted by Commandant Hargrove and Commandant Burry. At the Memorial service, several comrades including Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove, spoke of her godly life. Mrs. Field-Major Hiscock spoke of her many visits to the departed comrade's sick bed, and of the beautiful spirit displayed during her illness. She has indeed left a beautiful legacy—a godly life. Two seekers sought God in the Memorial service, one being our promoted Sister's little son.

WHITBY

Lieutenants Piffrey and Purdy. Last Sunday we conducted a service at the Ontario Hospital. God was with us in the Holiness meeting and there was one seeker. Brother Rabe, of Bowmanville, was with us during the week-end.

WALKERVILLE

Ensign and Mrs. Kimmings. On Sunday, May 2nd, we had with us for the night service Colonel and Mrs. Noble and Staff-Captain Beer. The meeting was of a bright character. Mrs. Noble spoke definitely. The Colonel gave a helpful message and Major Bristow led the Prayer meeting. After the meeting a short Musical Festival was given by the Band and Songsters. Staff-Captain Beer rendered instrumental and vocal items very acceptably.—C. J. Simister.

WINDSOR

Adjutant and Mrs. Buntton. On a recent week-end Colonel and Mrs. Noble and Staff-Captain Beer visited us. The Citadel Band and Songster Brigade gave a Musical Festival on Saturday night, the Staff-Captain taking the chair. The Sunday morning and afternoon services were conducted by the Colonel. Mrs. Noble spoke helpfully at the Frase meeting and the Staff-Captain soloed. Last Sunday was "Hospital Sunday," at Windsor, with Staff-Captain Macaulay, Matron of Grace Hospital, and her staff of Officers, in charge. In the Holiness meeting, the Staff-Captain took a lesson from John 14. Ensign Layton and Captain Neil sang a duet. Ensign Brown, of Detroit, assisted in the afternoon meeting. Ensign Lee and Captain Gage opened the Salvation meeting with prayer, after which Bandsman Higgins spoke a few words on behalf of the Corps for Captain Cruise, who faredwell. The Captain, who will be missed very much at the Hospital and Corps, gave a short address. Adjutant Cosway took the lesson and three seekers responded to the invitation.—Corps. G. McLeod.

HAMILTON II

Commandant and Mrs. Raymer. The week-end meetings were full of interest and blessing. The Sunday morning meeting was a period of spiritual ploughing. In the afternoon the Band went to the Hospital and blessed the sick with their music and song. It being Mother's Day, the Young People occupied the platform for the afternoon meeting, and took prominent part. Among the items of the afternoon were two marches by the Y.P. Band, an enrollment of a number of young people as Junior Soldiers, and the Young People's Altar Service. In the evening meeting the Commandant gave a very interesting talk on "A Mother's Sacrifice and a Mother's Reward." One mother volunteered for Christ.

PETROLIA

Captain and Mrs. Mann. We were recently favored with a visit from Life-Saving Scout Leader Vanderheiden, Assistant Leader Shepherd, Captain Hoe and Bandsman J. Shepherd, of London I. On Saturday evening a good crowd attended, an interesting program of music and song being given. The Holiness meeting, led by Captain Hoe, was rich in blessing. Sunday afternoon we held an Open-air at Eridon, the music and singing being keenly appreciated. Sunday night's meeting was led by Scout Leader Vanderheiden, when each of the visiting comrades, spoke, their spirit and enthusiasm stirring our hearts.

THE MOST WONDERFUL HAPPENING

ARMY LEADERS TELL OF SOME OF THE MOST REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES RECORDED IN THEIR COMMANDS DURING THE PAST FEW MONTHS

CHANGING THE WORKMEN Commissioner Mitchell, Sweden

Two years ago we opened up The Army work at a railway junction, amongst the workmen in the engineering works there. This year, when the Captain went to stand outside the works to collect for Self-Denial, the manager said to her:

"Come inside, Captain; do not stand there in the cold. Stand by the pay desk. Listen. I want to thank you for coming to this town with Salvation. It is very different in the works since you came. Some of our worst characters have been quite changed."

"There was one man, with a big family, who drank and drank and was in a terrible state. He was just about to be discharged, for I was tired of giving him chances when he went to The Army, and there he got saved. He is very different now. Thank you!"

"In this place," he went on, "I have some other men I want you to save!"

The Captain thanked him for his kindness, and promised to do her best, with her comrades, for the characters the manager desired to see changed. "Some of them," she said, in reply to the Commissioner's question, "we have already prayed with."

Captain Bengtson, the lassie Officer at this Corps (Hallsberg) was present at the Albert Hall, and told how there were now forty-three Soldiers in the place, where a little while ago there was only one! Many children, too, have been converted. One of the first men to be converted was the man who sold to The Army the land on which the Hall is built.

THAT FEROCIOUS HUSBAND

Commissioner de Groot,
Switzerland

The remarkable conversion of the drunken milkman of Amiswil is perhaps the most wonderful happening that has come to my notice for a long time.

The man was such a terror that everybody in the place, even his own children, were afraid of him. When his wife was converted, during a Special Campaign at the local Corps, his ferocity increased. He followed her to the meetings, and while they were on he marched round and round the Hall, abusing The Army, and uttering the most fearful imprecations. He fought with those who

While the various European Territorial Leaders were in London recently, I.H.Q. WAR CRY representatives laylaid them with one question: "Will you please tell us of the most wonderful thing that has happened in your Territory during the past few months?" A number of the replies are recorded below.

attempted to approach him at these times. For ten days he ill-used his Convert-wife, allowing her no immunity from his unwelcome attentions, either at home or at the meetings.

All this time the Corps was uniting with the persecuted woman in prayer for her husband's conversion, and to their surprise it was not long before he entered the Hall and sat quietly



About to Destroy an Idol in India

throughout a meeting. Evidently impressed, he returned on the second night, again on the third, and so on, and then one night he made his way to the mercy-seat. All who witnessed the sight were moved, and the subsequent change in his life impressed the whole population. Instead of "the drunken milkman," he is now the Corps Drummer.

When he stood with other Campaign Converts to be publicly enrolled as a Soldier, the whole audience burst into a mighty shout of applause.

A PRIMA DONNA SONGSTER LEADER

Major Alex. Ebbs, Italy

Italy has long been hard ground for The Army, but this year we have had two outstanding successes. One is the opening of a Corps at Trieste,

in the North. Here there is a population of mixed nationalities, for Trieste was the port of the Austrian coastline.

We opened fire here with an Adjutant who speaks several languages, an Italian Lieutenant, and an English Lieutenant straight from the International Training Garrison.

From the very beginning the work went forward. Many striking conversions took place. One Convert was a talented lady who had been a prima donna, and had sung before several European rulers. She is now a commissioned Songster Leader. Then there was a doctor, who has since been transferred to another town. But he was an enthusiastic Convert, and donned the S's as soon as possible.

Here, too, we were able to start a good Young People's work, with Sand-Trays, and have had Workers commissioned. There was a good deal of opposition, and the

police were instructed to attend our meetings regularly. In this way quite a large proportion of the police force have been at our Hall, and many have inquired from Officers and Soldiers as to the way of Salvation.

A regular staff of Local Officers has been commissioned. Among the Converts are some very remarkable cases—won from all classes of society.

Another feature of our work which has had remarkable results has been our united campaigns. One of these has just concluded in Turin, where we

had a number of striking conversions. We are organizing a "Staff Band" for the Territory, and hope to continue to see many conversions in some Corps where we have worked for many years with little apparent result.

THE POLICE BLACK LIST Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth, Germany

Since my appointment to Germany I have found so much of interest that it is difficult to decide what is the most interesting event of the past few months.

Perhaps I can best tell an incident connected with the opening of a new Corps. Arrangements and announcements having been made concerning the opening, the police compiled a list of all the troublesome characters in the district, and when the Officers arrived they presented their list and cordially greeted them, declaring that they had been long hoping that The Army would come. In view of the fact that it is not very many years ago since police supervision of Army operations in Germany was so strict, that in some instances people had to have a "permit" in order to attend our meetings, the incident is very remarkable.

BREVITIES

Military Homes for both Europeans and Natives are established at seven different centres in the Dutch East Indies and a survey of this work for 1925 shows that 48,816 men visited the Homes, an increase over the past year of 5,530.

Ellore municipality, in the Madras and Telugu Territory, has given to The Army a plot of land upon which it is proposed to build a Hospital for Women and Children.

Commissioner Ridsdel's campaign in Holland was attended with much enthusiasm and abundant evidence of God's blessing. In every meeting seekers were registered—126 in all. These included several married couples and a large number of stalwart men.

Commissioners Richards and de Groot conducted crowded and enthusiastic meetings in Basle, Switzerland, on Good Friday. Brilliant sunshine, red-hot enthusiasm, the yeoman service rendered by Basle I and II Bands, and the soulful singing of the Brigades, all contributed to the success of the Campaign, which resulted in sixty seekers.

The Governor of Ping Ti Ch'uan China, an earnest Christian who has taken an active part in The Army's meetings, recently asked for our help with the city's prisoners. It was therefore, arranged that a weekly service should be held in the prison and the first of these was conducted by Staff-Captain Gillam. The Governor was present to introduce the Salvationists to the thirty-two prisoners who attended. He expressed his earnest desire that they should decide to become sincere Christians.

The Family

To assist in the Christian fellowship ing family circle, we use of the Bible portions here given. Any converted member family should audibly share after the meal with the members before the pursuits of the day.

Sunday, May 23rd—A The Spirit descended Pentecost on many Apostles. Some were lives continued to be every-day service of homes. The Holy Spirit to all His children. purify, guide, and co also to teach and equip Lord, do this for me!

Monday, May 24th—Do you know anything derful comfort which His own? Or do you t some great, far-off Be be troubled with your There is a tender love fort—"As one whom h forth so will I comforting could be more sonal.

Tuesday, May 25th—Is We may have little looking upon the beauty and sea, hill and dale meadows; yet we almost up into the starry heaven brought into touch beauty and majesty, and controls these my light can surely be true our steps aright.

Wednesday, May 26th, In "For in the Lord Jehovah strength," and "The strength to His people." mount up, to run, to wa needs of the day demand main weak and wear when.

"The Master's hand thy With blessings to the b If here in thy appointed Thou learn to wait on I

Thursday, May 27th—When the Lord says to we, like the Hebrew love, "I love my Master go out free," we enter and freest service the h know. All who refuse t bondslaves of Satan.

"Teach me, my God In all things Thee t And what I do in an To do it as for Thee

Friday, May 28th—Is Every life has its d when all around and wit barren and dreary. God own during such times, ing showers to refresh f "springs of water" that until "the desert shall t rose."

Saturday, May 29th—I Here is expressed the derness of Jesus towa and apparently worthle used for lamp wicks son ed and refused to burn impatient hand would p throw it aside as useless never deals thus with spiritual light burns low. patience He tends the until it becomes a steady flame. In this I His spirit.

AN INTERESTING

Many interesting lett ternational Headquarters ing is from the Gold Co to The Salvation of Arm "Your name and addre recommended to me by mine. Therefore I shou some of your calendar But I wish to join; Therefore I wish you to whether I get chance e let me know it immedi waiting you for your s dition."

AN OFFICIAL APPRECIATION

"These people now work more honestly, and more willingly, than ever before. Formerly they regarded the master's property as their own, and would not hesitate to steal paddy or crops, but since accepting Christ they are honest, in addition to which they find some pleasure in their work."—A Government official in India, concerning a company of natives influenced by The Army.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, May 23rd—Acts 2:1-21.

The Spirit descended on the day of Pentecost on many who were not Apostles. Some were women whose lives continued to be spent in the every-day service of their humble homes. The Holy Spirit is God's gift to all His children. He comes to purify, guide, and comfort us, and also to teach and equip us for service. Lord, do this for me!

Monday, May 24th—Isaiah 40:1-11.

Do you know anything of the wonderful comfort which God gives His own? Or do you think of Him as some great, far-off Being who cannot be troubled with your little affairs? There is a tender love in God's comfort—"As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you." Nothing could be more gentle or personal.

Tuesday, May 25th—Isaiah 40:12-24.

We may have little opportunity of looking upon the beauty of mountain and sea, hill and dale, woods and meadows; yet we almost all can look up into the starry heavens, and so be brought into touch with infinite beauty and majesty. He who made and controls these myriad worlds of light can surely be trusted to guide our steps aright.

Wednesday, May 26th, Isaiah 40:25-31.

"For in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength," and "The Lord will give strength to His people." Strength to mount up, to run, to walk, just as the needs of the day demand. Why remain weak and weary spiritually when,

"The Master's hand thy cup shall fill With blessings to the brim, If here in thy appointed place Thou learn to wait on Him."

Thursday, May 27th—Isaiah 41:1-9.

When the Lord says this to us, and we, like the Hebrew slaves of old, reply, "I love my Master, I will not go out free," we enter the happiest and freest service the human soul can know. All who refuse this service are bondslaves of Satan.

"Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see, And what I do in anything To do it as for Thee."

Friday, May 28th—Isaiah 41:10-20.

Every life has its desert periods, when all around and within seems dry, barren and dreary. God promises His own during such times, not mere passing showers to refresh for a time, but "springs of water" that shall well up until "the desert shall blossom as the rose."

Saturday, May 29th—Isaiah 42:1-16.

Here is expressed the patient tenderness of Jesus towards the weak and apparently worthless. The flax used for lamp wicks sometimes smoketh and refused to burn brightly. An impatient hand would pull it out and throw it aside as useless. The Saviour never deals thus with those whose spiritual light burns low. With loving patience He tends the feeble flicker until it becomes a bright and steady flame. In this may we share His spirit.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

Many interesting letters reach International Headquarters. The following is from the Gold Coast, addressed to The Salvation Army, London:

"Your name and address was highly recommended to me by a certain of mine. Therefore I should like to get some of your calendar which is 1926. But I wish to join your Society. Therefore I wish you to know before whether I get chosen or not, please let me know it immediately. I am waiting you for your sweetest condition."

AGGRESSIVE AND BENEVOLENT WORK IN ANCIENT QUEBEC CITY

TELLING TRIBUTES TO THE SALVATION ARMY AND TO ITS TRIED AND PROVED REPRESENTATIVES

IN ANCIENT Quebec City, a French-Canadian stronghold, with but one-tenth of its population English-speaking, The Army is conducting an aggressive and benevolent work, under the admirable leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Major. Whether this work might consist of harboring stranded immigrants, re-establishing remanded court cases, or straightening domestic tangles (each of which has fallen to the lot of our Quebec Officers), all is undertaken in the same cheerful spirit and, for the most part, with unqualified success.

Take the case of this wife deserter, for instance. He had become infatuated with a woman who had paid his fare to Canada. For two years his wife in the Old Country sought in vain for him. She then learned from an acquaintance, who worked on a liner plying between Liverpool and Quebec, that he was here. She sought The Army's aid. A packet of letters and a photograph were dispatched to the Toronto Enquiry Department, and ultimately placed in the hands of Adjutant Major.

Working on the slender clues thus afforded the Adjutant eventually located his man. He sent for the miscreant and faced him with the charge. Though bold and defiant at first, the man was firmly dealt with; his better judgment was appealed to and when the letters—links of a happy past—were produced, he broke down, confessed his wrong, admitted that his life was nothing but a hollow mockery, and said he wanted to do better. Arrangements were made for the woman with whom he was living to be sent to a friend in Ontario and the thoroughly repentant husband returned to his wronged wife.

But what about the wife? This is how she expressed herself in a letter written after her husband's homecoming:

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart for the trouble you have taken on my behalf. My husband is sorry for the suffering he has caused me, and believe me, sir, I have suffered greatly. At the beginning the anguish I endured was terrible. I thought at times that my heart would burst; it was such a shock. I have sometimes knelt for hours praying and crying to God to give me help and strength to carry my burden for the sake of my children. My prayers have been answered. He has brought me through. You have been a very great friend indeed, and you will have my lifelong gratitude for the good deed you have done. But I am only one in a thousand to whom The Salvation Army is ministering."

In the company of those who reside at the Metropole are, not infrequently, men who, before drink despoiled them, were gentlemen of means. One of these poor fellows habitually returned to his room too drunk to look after himself. Captain Hobbs made a point of helping the man to bed, and whilst so would put in a word about spiritual matters. One night the climax came. The man fell on his knees praying

that God would save him and destroy the appetite for drink. A little later the man left for Montreal, but before doing so warmly thanked the Officers for their practical interest, affirming that he intended to "keep straight," from thenceforth.

A "pound day" is not among the worst methods employed to supply the Poor Relief larders. The last of these efforts elicited a generous response and supplies of all descriptions, from cabbages to candles, poured into the office and were distributed where needed.

The work has the warmest support of many citizens of repute. The following gracious tribute, contributed by Mrs. Darlington, who ranks high in Quebec social circles, and who annually undertakes the organization, and may we not write, the inspiration of our Self-Denial Tag Day in the city, speaks for itself:



Adjutant Fred Major, Quebec City

"The opportunity has been given me to say what I feel about The Salvation Army and its work in Quebec. I gladly accept it, though realizing how inadequately, by any feeble attempt of mine, I can do justice to the devoted, unselfish service of the noble men and women who have been stationed in Quebec."

"I must, too, tribute to one whom I know perhaps better than the others—Ensign Antoine, who has since retired from active service owing to ill-health. It was through her that I became interested and acquainted with the actual work of The Salvation Army among the poor of this city, and I believe much of the sympathy and support given to The Army today is due to the high character, personality, and loving service of this devoted Christian woman. No one could refuse an appeal by Ensign Antoine. She had entry to the best homes of this city and it was a pleasure to receive her. Before she left she would kneel and pray, and one felt the atmosphere of a loving, holy benediction resting upon the home for many days after her visit."

"I must say just a word about the Christmas 'kettle' of 1925 and its first appearance in Quebec. "It was very amusing and interesting to watch the curiosity it attracted and a pleasure to note that after close scrutiny the 'kettle' was usually richer by a coin or a bill. The friends of The Army Christmas 'kettle' were many and varied. They included newsmen, expressmen, postmen, little children, French ladies and gentlemen, business men, military men, and in fact men and women in all walks of life."

"Christmas in Quebec without The Salvation Army would indeed be a sad Christmas for many. One does not care to dwell on such a picture."

"I believe the position occupied by The Army in Quebec at present is more encouraging than it has ever been."

"For several years it has been my privilege to help in the Self-Denial Campaign, and it may be interesting to know that I have been the

recipient of many a splendid tribute given by our French Roman Catholic friends to the work The Salvation Army is doing in our city and elsewhere. One French gentleman said to me, 'I never refuse a Salvation Army lasso when she comes to my office. I know she is doing good with the money, and I do admire the sensible, modest uniform she wears.'

"I am convinced there is no service more acceptable to our Master than that of The Salvation Army, and so I pray that God may bless it."

(Signed) Mrs. W. J. Darlington. To this might be added the opinion of Rev. Fitzwalter Wentworth, an author, and pastor of the Baptist Church:—

Tribute by Rev. Fitzwalter Wentworth

"As pastor of the Baptist Church (English), in Quebec, I am more than glad to say a good word for The Salvation Army. During my pastorate in this city, I have come into close touch with Commandant Becroft, Ensign Marie Antoine, Captain Mary Hunt, Lieutenant Miller and Adjutant Major. Each in turn has impressed me as a consecrated worker, especially adapted for one or more of the various branches of work for which The Salvation Army is justly noted. I doubt, for instance, if any Protestant worker could so gain the ear of the French people, in open-air work, as did Ensign Antoine. She was treated with the utmost respect. It did one's heart good to see her, a lonely worker, bravely standing before the people speaking for Saviour with a winsomeness that disarmed where many another would have antagonized."

"Many times during the seven years of my ministry in Quebec have I been deeply grateful for the social service side of The Salvation Army's Work. I have always found the Officers of The Salvation Army splendidly sympathetic towards evangelistic work in the churches; and have felt it a privilege from time to time to have their presence at a prayer meeting."

(Signed), Fitzwalter H. Wentworth. Stranded immigrant families would be in sore straits indeed were The Army not at hand. Three families were recently in this plight. The husband of one of the women met the party at Quebec, but was penniless and unable to take his charges any further. He had sent every available cent to his wife who had unfortunately lost her purse on board ship containing tickets and money. "The Army will fix you up," someone suggested, and so they arrived at the Metropole. There they made their home until the necessary funds were forthcoming and they proceeded on their way, grateful for rescue from an embarrassing situation."

Two lady tourists en route to Winnipeg from England, where they had been holidaying, arrived at the Metropole and requested accommodation. They preferred a Salvation Army Institution to a hotel. On leaving they expressed delight at the kindly treatment accorded them which exceeded anything they had met with, they averred, since they began their journey."

TAG DAY IN QUEBEC

Mrs. Darlington has organized, for the Tag Day of May 22nd, a committee of eleven group captains from among Quebec's most prominent ladies. These, headed by Miss K. Y. Stobo, will endeavor to provide 100 taggers, whose objective for the day is set at \$1,000.

THE WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND HERMUDA
General
BOOTH
General
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND
Toronto Branch
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Her-
muda, by The Salvation Army Printing
House, 15 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
The War Cry (including the Special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.



MORE TAGGERS ARE WANTED

Will You Lend a Hand?

Any reader who can spare a few hours for such service, please
report by letter, telephone, or in person, to

Phone, Main 7920.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE (By Authority of the General)

Promotion:—
To be Ensign:
Captain Doris Lightowler. Tod-
morden.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

THANK GOD!

"THE GENERAL STRIKE IS OVER"

THE general industrial strike,
which for nine days so menaced
the peace and prosperity of Great
Britain, has ended. Scenes of uproar-
ious joy accompanied the welcome
news, and it is said that the pressure-
relief was so great that men danced
in ecstasy and women and children
wept for joy.

The strike has taught us several
lessons.

One.—The magnificent restraint
and poise of the British people, re-
gardless of their sympathies in the
conflict. It is evident that a Briton
is a Briton whether he be a cap-
tain of industry or a humble laborer.
Both sides displayed commendable
self-control.

Two.—The intense interest of the
Canadian people in the progress of
the strike. Any catastrophe affecting
the Mother Country must affect her
children. Canada has, to some extent,
entered sympathetically into the suf-
ferings of the Old Land. The Empire
link is safe.

Three.—Battles with wits are less
destructive, and in the ultimate, are
more effective than battles with can-
non and sword.

With Premier Baldwin we exclaim,
"Thank God."

Congratulations are extended to
Lieut-Colonel Attwell, who has com-
pleted thirty-five years' service.

MOTHERS' DAY at YORKVILLE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON CONDUCT GLORIOUS SUNDAY CAMPAIGN SIGNS OF HEALTH AND SEVENTEEN SEEKERS

MOTHERS' DAY resurrected
many sacred memories of her
who, next to God, is a child's
best friend. Thoughts of mother
were engrained in each of the meet-
ings at Yorkville that day, and un-
doubtedly contributed largely to the
spirit which characterized each ser-
vice. The Commissioner, who was
accompanied by Mrs. Sowton, Col-
onel's Adby and Hargrave, and Brig-
adier and Mrs. Bloss, was the leader
for the day's campaign.

Brigadier Bloss warmly welcomed
the visiting party, and the local com-
rades expressed their appreciation of
the visit with hearty "Amenas," as well

The night meeting attracted quite
a number of unconverted people, who
listened intently to the several mes-
sages, and many of whom remained
throughout the after-meeting.

Colonel Hargrave gave earnest
testimony to the ever-increasing real-
ness and preciousness of God to his
own soul as the years wing by. Mrs.
Sowton also witnessed tenderly to
the constraining influence of a Chris-
tian home, finishing with a call for
sinners to look to the uplifted Christ
for life, even as the bitten Israelites
looked unto the serpent of brass for
healing.

In this meeting Colonel Adby com-
plimented the Corps on its improve-
ment in mass singing, and also re-
marked that Self-Denial was evident-
ly going with a swing. The score
board announced that the Home
League had smashed its target, and
the Officers, Ensign and Mrs. God-
den, with a personal goal of \$1,400,
had nearly reached theirs.

Our leader's final Scripture message
of the day conveyed encouragement
for handicapped mortals, conviction
and warning of judgment for moral
lapses, and a plea for humility in the
presence of God on the part of all.

In a Prayer meeting, lasting an
hour and piloted by Colonel Adby,
eleven seekers — ranging from a
golden-haired Junior to a burly man
of business — came to the Christ.

ANNUAL TAG DAY IN TORONTO

SATURDAY, MAY 22ND

Everybody Wear a Red Shield

The proceeds will supplement the
1926 Self-Denial Fund, which assists
in the support of our Social Service
and Missionary Work.

MORE TAGGERS ARE WANTED

Will You Lend a Hand?

Any reader who can spare a few hours for such service, please
report by letter, telephone, or in person, to

Phone, Main 7920.

COLONEL MOREHEN,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

as by turning out to each meeting in
good numbers.

In the morning service both the
Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton gave
terse, but timely, addresses relative
to the celebration of Mothers' Day,
and appealed for more loyal recog-
nition of the fifth Commandment.

Although space will not permit us
to detail the many features which
lent enrichment to the day we feel
that the Young People's Singing
Company (Leader, Sister Mrs. Hamil-
ton) is deserving of particular men-
tion. A trio of girls sang, "O Happy
Home," in the Holiness meeting, and
the entire Company rendered "Stand
up for Jesus," in the afternoon ser-
vice. The ring of the youthful voices
and the unaffected manner of the
singers really moved the hearts of
the people.

The Commissioner's Bible expo-
sition came with refreshing vigor.
He appealed for his listeners to don
the garments of righteousness, lest
they be caught unawares when the
King comes back. There was almost
immediate response in the Prayer
meeting, conducted by Colonel Adby;
six seekers, in all, appropriating by
faith the white apparel of Holiness,
the only credential which will pass
one into His Presence.

Those who were present at the
afternoon meeting participated in a
real treat, most of the time being
occupied by the Commissioner's
lecture on "Christ for India, and
India for Christ." The lecture was
an unusually interesting delineation of
conditions obtaining in that vast
Dependency. We learned much about
the country's dimensions, popula-
tion, languages and dialects, climatic
conditions, religions, etc., and at the
conclusion the people of India seemed
more real to us than ever before.

During the lecture the Com-
missioner and Mrs. Sowton were
heard in a vernacular duet. They
demonstrated the peculiar man-
ner in which songs are sung in Army
meetings in India, the leader first
singing one line, which is then re-
peated by the congregation.



Mothers' Day was fittingly celebrated
throughout the Territory, many unique
and tender tributes being paid to mother.
Worthy of special mention, perhaps, is
an incident in the Temple Salvation
meeting, when bouquets were presented
to the oldest and youngest mothers in
the audience.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Adjutant
Riches, of Dovercourt, whose father
passed away on Saturday, May 8th.

A copy of the Elora "Express," receiv-
ed recently, contained a ten-
dollar bill. Written in lead pencil on the
paper were six words of explanation:
"For the good news to spread." We sin-
cerely thank the anonymous donor.

A touching letter received at Terri-
torial Headquarters recently, read thus:
"I am an ex-Captain of The Salvation
Army. By this morning's 'Globe' you
will see that my devoted wife is now
at Home. I would appreciate it for the
blood-stained Banner to be over her when
her poor, dear remains are lowered on
Wednesday, Henry Torrey." In com-
pliance with this request, Lieut-Colonel
Perry (R.) and Adjutant Ham represented
The Army at the funeral.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton have
received intimation that their son, Char-
les, now in China, has been promoted to
the rank of Ensign. Congratulations are
extended.

The many friends of Commandant and
Mrs. Hargrove will be pleased to learn
that their son Percy, who has been ill
in the Military Hospital at Saint John,
N.B., has fully recovered and has re-
sumed his duties as mail carrier at
Moncton.

Commandant Chaplin, of London Child-
ren's Home, is appointed to Toronto
Receiving Home, and will be succeeded
at London by Commandant Mrs. High-
more. Ensign Burden has been appoint-
ed Matron of Toronto Children's Home.

THE COMMISSIONER PRESIDES

DOVERCOURT BAND AT DAVISVILLE AUDITORIUM

In the interest of North Toronto
Corps' Self-Denial Effort, the Dover-
court Band and Songster Brigade
played and sang to a splendid crowd
in the Davisville Auditorium on Tues-
day last.

Commissioner Sowton presided over
this well-conceived event and his in-
troductions, remarks, subsequent to
presentation by Brigadier Bloss,
served to give an admirable start to
an evening that ultimately was voted
one of rare enjoyment.

With the Commissioner were Mrs.
Sowton, the Chief Secretary and also
Colonel Adby.

The Band, under Bandmaster A.
Pearce, was heard to distinct advan-
tage in the march "On to the War,"
and the selections "The Wanderer,"
"Army of the Brave," and "Precious
Thoughts," while the renditions of the
Songsters were characterized by
much spirit. The soloing, both vocal
and instrumental added to the enjoy-
ment of the program.

Captain Dunkley, the Officer Com-
manding North Toronto Corps, ex-

pressed the thanks she felt for the
presence of the Dovercourt musical
combinations to render such valued
assistance.

BRIGADIER MARTHA CHIPPENDALE

WANTED—Incidents in the life of
the late Brigadier Martha Chippendale
which, if published, would be of
help to young Salvationists.

Please address these to the Editor
of "The Warrior," 101 Queen Victoria
Street, London, E.C. 4.

SITUATION VACANT.—Young woman
Salvationist, aged about 18, who can cook
and do house work. Good wages.
Good opportunity for auto mechanic
who desires to open garage business. A
building on corner of business block may
be rented for small figure. Building is
partly equipped, having emergency
truck, air outfit, gas tank in front, and
convenience for washing cars. A Salva-
tionist address these to Write Lieutenant
Pittrey, Whitby, Ont.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER MAPP

WILL (D.V.)

CONDUCT A

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE

ON

FRIDAY, JUNE 11TH,

At 8 p.m.



Mrs. Commissioner SOWTON

Introduces

MRS. COLONEL HENRY To Queen City Home League THREE SPLENDID EVENINGS

A most enthusiastic welcome
accorded Mrs. Colonel Henry by
Home League members of Tor-
onto East Division, who gathered at R.
dale Citadel on Thursday, May 6th.

Representative speakers on this
occasion were Home League Secre-
taries, Mrs. Collins, of Danforth, repre-
sented Home League Secretaries of
Toronto East Division; Mrs. M.
Calvert, Home League Treasurer
North Toronto, representing the Tru-
sters, and Mrs. Brigadier Bloss,
behalf of the Division as a whole.

Sisters Wicksey and Gillies,
East Toronto Corps, duetted sweetly.

Mrs. Colonel Henry expressed
light at the warmth and evinced
sincerity of the welcome given
and spoke most helpfully concern-
ing what she termed "The Silent Ar-
my Service." She also stressed the
necessity of "guarding the soul."

Following an effective solo by
Brigadier Taylor, Mrs. Commis-
sioner Sowton made some illuminating
comments upon the Bible narrative of
walk to Emmaus, and emphasized
thought of "guarding the tongue."

AT TORONTO I

Over one hundred and fifty Ho-
me Leaguers, representing Toronto
Division and the Temple, gave a ri-
oyal welcome to their new Terri-
torial Home League Secretary—Mrs. Col-
onel Henry—on Friday, May 7th, in
Toronto I Citadel. It was not di-
cult for Mrs. Colonel Henry to
serve, as she so aptly remarked, to
she has come among women who
warm-hearted, loyal and aggressive.
Each member wore a badge which
affectionately greeting read, "Welcome
Mrs. Colonel Henry." Mrs. Commis-
sioner Sowton, President of the Ho-
me League, ably presided over the ser-
vice and was assisted by several Of-
ficials of Territorial Headquarters.
The program was carried out, which
included addresses of welcome by M.
Lieut-Colonel Attwell, represent-
ing Home League Secretaries; Sister M.
Dowling, of the Temple, represent-
ing the Treasurers, and Mrs. Brigadier
Burrows, who spoke on behalf of
Leaguers of the Division.

In response to these sincere ex-
pressions Mrs. Henry spoke gratefully
told of her hopes and ambitions for
the future of the Home Leagues. M.
Sowton then spoke in warm terms
the splendid work of Mrs. Henry
the Antipodes, and concluded the
service with a helpful Bible talk.
vocal duet by Sisters Mrs. Boys a
Tuck, and a solo by Mrs. Enslin
Robertson were enjoyable features
the evening.

AT NORTH TORONTO

A large and happy gathering
Home League members and friends
greeted Mrs. Commissioner Sowton
and Mrs. Colonel Henry, the Ter-
ritorial Home League Secretary,
the North Toronto Citadel on Thu-
rsday afternoon, May 4th.

The preliminary exercises were pre-
sided over by Mrs. Brigadier Bloss.
Following prayer by Mrs. Staff-Caj-
ain Spooner, Mrs. Sowton, in wor-
th of warmth, introduced Mrs. Hen-
ry who was accorded an enthusiastic wel-
come. Expressing her deep appre-
ciation of the warm greeting, M.
Henry proceeded to address the
gathering, basing her remarks on the
words, "Hope thou in God."

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton fol-
lowed with an instructive address. Mu-
ch of the success of the afternoon was
due to the efforts of Mrs. Maj.
Thompson and Mrs. Major Calvert,
the Local Home League Secretary and
Treasurer respectively, as well as
those energetic Officers, Captain
Dunkley and Chapman.

May 22nd, 1926

THE WAR CRY

9

Mrs. Commissioner SOWTON

Introduces

MRS. COLONEL HENRY To Queen City Home Leaguers THREE SPLENDID EVENTS

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Children's Home.

DES

EDITORIAL

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MARTHA DALE

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Martha Chippen-
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Queen Victoria

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NOTICE.

R MAPP

(V.)

A

SS MEETING

TO TEMPLE

IE 11TH,

.m.

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

"GO AS YOU PLEASE"—SCOTTISH CONTRASTS: "DRUMS" AND "DUNGEONS"—TRAGEDY OF THE PRISONERS—GRACE, THE BOAST OF THE ARMY

Thursday, December 3rd, 1925.—At 9.30 with F. to L.H.Q. Pleased to receive a promise of a thousand pounds this morning for Boys' Migration.—Interview with the Nibergers (Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs.), travelling from Sweden to the Scandinavian Work in the Eastern Territory, U.S.A. Very interesting, I hope useful, talk. I think they will do well.

Howard (Lieut.-Commissioner), re-appointed to Holland. Returns after three years' ill-health to finish the work he began there five years ago. It would have been a great joy to his father (the late Commissioner Howard) to find him able once more to take this position.

Affairs in South Africa important, and we are much concerned about Hay's (Commissioner) health.—Long talk with Bees (Brigadier Bernard Booth). He is in good form. Also Carpenter (Colonel, Literary), and an important list of affairs—revisions, publications, etc. Many documents to-day, and some very urgent.

Friday, 4th.—To L.H.Q. at 11 o'clock with F. Dense fog and frost; very cold for London. To Euston at 1.30 for Glasgow. Met by a wire saying "Langdon (Scotland) Commander Sub-Territory (Scotland) has met with an accident. Unable to be at the meetings."

Worked the whole journey. Arrived Central Station one hour and a quarter late owing to storm. Several of the Staff to meet me, whereas I was sorry, it being so cold!

Considering to-day rules for further regulating the work of oversight done by the Staff. Much concerned in viewing the truly pressing need of authority amongst the people of God. The decline in this, whichever way we look, is alarming. Neither in faith nor morals do the various sections of what we call the Christian Church appear to have any very clear standard of obedience so that not only do the old Puritan laws, and the Episcopal Rubrics and Canons, and the Presbyterian system seem to be gone, but now in the present time men in every communion believe what they will and go as they please—and they delight to have it so!

Saturday, 5th.—Glasgow. Rested well last night. Correspondence first thing, using one of the National Headquarters' stenographers. A clever girl, whom I longed to see dedicated in the spirit of her Saviour for Officership. Langdon reported to be doing fairly well. Arm and forehead somewhat damaged.

At 2.30 to the Barlinnie Prison. Lord Polworth, Chairman of Prison Commissioners for Scotland, met me at the gates, and with the Governor, a true man, and my Staff to the "Chapel"—a cold, barnlike place with stone floor. About two hundred men—a most woe-begone and disconsolate crowd. Lord P. said a few words. I felt greatly depressed, so much so that I found myself quite hindered in speaking my message. Some boys especially saddened me. I left the high platform which had been erected and stood among the men. Some seemed moved; others sat like stones. I could only cry to God, "Help them! Lord, have mercy on them!" What a tragedy is sin! How entirely and profoundly punishment fails to bring about a remedy, or even the shadow of a remedy!

Some talk with Lord Polworth. He wants to do more. Has really made a great study of the whole prison problem. Very warm in his reference to our work, but he also wishes to make the Social Work of the Church of Scotland succeed. I hear they are using one or two workers who have left us—which is a pity!

Drove with him and Jolliffe (Colonel) to Duke Street Prison. Another good-hearted Governor here. Numbers have been much reduced, thank God! It is indeed a gloomy place. Again a stone-cold Chapel—about sixty men and forty women. I tried to show them "a way of escape." While I am all for punishment in the right degree, I cannot bring myself to believe that this is the way to inflict it. Eight or nine men of the Govan Band kindly assisted me at both places and warmed up the singing, but the whole effort depressed me.

To-night, some work and read a little. My Dear One opened a new Hall at Blackburn this afternoon; she goes to Burnley for to-morrow.

Sunday, 6th.—Not a very good night. Those prisons and prisoners much on my heart. What a desolation human life can become!

Bandsmen all day. Three Sessions in St. Mungo's Hall—a very difficult place for me. Just over 900 men present in each.

Some most glorious singing; truly, I can never forget it. These comrades show advance in several ways on my visit of two years ago. I deeply regret that so small a proportion of our splendid young Bandsmen in these parts offer themselves as Officers. Here Scotland needs to arouse herself, for all Army life and work in her midst increases—praise God for that—save only this! I pray that a baptism of love may descend from the sacred heart of Jesus Christ upon our young men, and especially our young Bandsmen—particularly of

love for those who are without.

Yamamoto (Lt.-Commr., Japan) did well this afternoon, and Cliffe was especially effective this evening. The agreed early departure of a number of men in the latter meeting hindered us; but it was a good day.

Met Officers to tea. Talked on our Lord coming to seek for His own likeness in us.

Monday, 7th.—At 9 o'clock to see Langdon. Evidently much shaken. Told Mrs. L. to keep him still, and Jackson (Lieut.-Colonel, General Secretary) to take charge.

Left at 10 with Cliffe for Euston. Worked three-quarters of the journey, and slept an hour or two.

Many thoughts. This is Cliffe's thirtieth birthday and his little son's second. God has not left us without a witness to His power and grace in our family. All our children are on the walls of Zion.

Those prisoners! What can I do? I must do something! Out of the deep I have called unto the Lord: "Let the sighing of the prisoner come before Thee . . . preserve Thou those that are appointed to die."

Reviewing some doctrinal writings, my soul exulted to-day in the mighty possibilities of Grace. This is the boast of The Salvation Army. I see it! I feel it! We know our Saviour is the Mighty to Save, for day by day, before our eyes, He descends into the Hell which evil creates in the hearts and minds of men and turns it into Heaven! Glory be to God, the God of Love!

(To be continued)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Engages in Busy Warfare at Peterboro

ALL SECTIONS OF THE CORPS RECEIVE INSPIRING TOUCH

"HE SERVES BEST who serves his best"—if there be any truth in this statement, and there is, then the Chief Secretary during his week-end Campaign in Peterboro, was a living exemplification of it. Spare moments were few and far between, for ten different gatherings were either conducted or visited by him, and three interviews were held. Met by the Band, Songsters and the Life-Saving Guards at the station on Saturday afternoon and marched to the Hall, all feeling of strangeness was quickly dispersed and, welcomed by the Commanding Officer, Field-Major Higdon, and Corps Secretary Leggott, and introduced by Major Cameron, Chancellor, the Chief Secretary speedily won an entry into the affections of all present, by his sterling Salvationism.

The predominant note of the Holiness meeting was that of seeking. Reminded by the Colonel of the Scriptural injunction, "Seek ye My face," it seemed eminently fitting that the opening song, which called down blessings from on High, should contain the prayer "Only asking more and more of love's supply." Drawing remarkable lessons from the discovery by man of fire, the Colonel deftly welded his remarks into a heart-searching talk on the power and work of the Fire of the Holy Ghost, and the part it could and should take in the human life.

Enthusiastic in their welcome, and essentially appreciative, the young people assembled for the Company Meeting at the Brownston Outpost, as well as in the sections of the Central Young People's Corps, under Young People's Sergeant-Major Braund, listened to the cheering words

of advice given them by the Chief Secretary.

During the afternoon Senior meeting, thoughts of mother were emphasized. A short talk was given by Major Cameron on the value he placed on his mother's love and teachings, and the tender words of the Chief Secretary, having reference to the mothers who so cheerfully worked and planned, was of a character which will long be cherished in the memory.

It would take a more accomplished writer to give expression to the resultant help and blessing received by the Bandsmen visited "in the Band room" by the Colonel. As one man to another—all comrades—the Colonel's words of wisdom were very acceptable and warmly received.

An impressive sight in the night meeting was the Altar Service. The Band playing, with organ-like effect, and the silent, reverent manner in which gifts were laid before the Lord, helped greatly toward the deepening of the rich influences which marked the day. With marked earnestness and power the Chief Secretary sought to show the way whereby Eternal Life might be secured, and two seekers sought Salvation.

Colonel Henry's aggressive Open-air work was an example to all. Special mention should be made of the service rendered by both the splendid musical combinations, under Bandmaster Frank Robinson. The soulful playing by the Band and the clear and well-balanced singing of the Songsters, were an inspiration.

Assisting the Chief Secretary was Major Cameron, Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon, and Adjutant Keith, —A.K.



FOR Our Musical Fraternity

MUSIC IN THE SPACIOUS WEST

SOME CASUAL OBSERVATIONS AND REFLECTIONS

My mental diary of impressions of the Winnipeg Bandsmen's Councils and Festivals, about which the Editor asks me to write, contains some surprising entries.

It was surprising, first of all, to find so much musical activity in the West. When the unenlightened Londoner thinks of the vast West he thinks generally of golden corn waving in the breeze, of far-stretching cattle ranches, and of the "bronco buster." To be told that one can hear music out in the wild and woolly West—where cities are dropped down with space for an England or two between—of a quality that compares favorably with some of the leading Bands of the British Territory is sufficient cause for astonishment.

To march through Winnipeg's airy, spacious thoroughfares, as we did on the Saturday afternoon from the station, with the Bands of Winnipeg I, St. James, Brandon and Portage la Prairie in mass formation, (a dozen trombones in the front!) was a stirring experience. I don't know that I have ever experienced anything quite like it before.

A 1,500 Mile Jaunt

Then the keen enthusiasm of these Western musicians! To this Bandsmen's "Congress," you must note, came a quartette of Band locals from Vancouver, a 1,500 mile journey, the Bandmaster from Victoria, further still, the Bandmaster and Deputy from Edmonton, over a 1,000 mile run, the Bandmaster and some comrades from Moosejaw, four hundred miles away, representatives from Calgary and Lethbridge, and other distant places, the Band from Brandon, a journey of one hundred and thirty miles, and from Portage la Prairie—a sufficient indication of the aliveness of the musical forces out West.

A splendid spirit of comradeship existed. It was good to see Brandon "shake" with Winnipeg, and Portage la Prairie give Vancouver a "slap on the back" sort of greeting.

Then there were the various gatherings themselves. There was staged during the week-end the biggest event of the sort Winnipeg has ever seen. On Saturday a mammoth Musical Festival was held in the Amphitheatre where three thousand people heard a splendid program. Taking part in this event were the four Bands previously mentioned, and three other city combinations. There was also present a united Songster Brigade of one hundred and fifty members who sang with spirit, and among other vocal contributions to the Festival were pieces by the male voice parties of Brandon and Winnipeg Citadel, both very efficient parties.

High Level of Excellence

The items from the Festival Journal were handed by the larger Bands with much credit. Some of the playing, indeed, as has been indicated, reached a very high level of excellence, the readings showing much artistic judgment and good understanding. The smaller combinations are to be commended for keeping to music within their capabilities. The great audience followed the program with every evidence of delight.

Sunday saw a fine gathering of Bandsmen assembled in Council. Men of fine type, they were. Comparative young for the most part, keen and alert, they listened during the day with unabated interest, eager not to lose one word of counsel or one crumb of

heavenly manna.

Very noticeable was the musical keenness of the men; how eager they were to gain information on questions of all kinds relating to their work—how this passage should be interpreted, the explanation of certain puzzling chords, matters of instrumentation, and much else which comprises the warp and woof of banding. This enthusiasm—a vital thing in any business—will carry these musicians far.

One could not help but be impressed, not only by the quality of the men, but by the evident high ability of many of their leaders—a young set of men these, on the whole; and leaders, remember, who have to blaze their



ADJUTANT BRAMWELL COLES, whose impressions of music in the West, where he took part in recent Bandsmen's Councils and Festivals, appear on this page.

own trail through the music, having few or none near at hand to guide them. They are Bandmasters, most of them, who use their imagination and can call upon a valuable native musical instinct.

The series of meetings were fringed with much enrichment and enlightenment, and from the testimonies of various comrades at the close of the glorious day, it was a season not soon to be forgotten.

It was a great pleasure to listen again to Lieut.-Commissioner Rich whose interest in Army Band life was ever intense; and we had the rare privilege, also, of hearing Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamura, who during the evening of the Day of Devotion on Monday, gave a moving address. And then one renewed acquaintance with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller who are very happy out West and send Salvation greetings to all old comrades on their old battle-ground.

We finished up this historic "gathering of the clans" with another Festival on the Wednesday evening at which the Winnipeg Citadel and St. James' Bands and the No. 1 Songster Brigade paid the writer the compliment of giving a program of his compositions.

And, if one may add a final personal remark it is to express the utmost appreciation of the kindness extended to oneself by these delightful, warm-hearted comrades of the West—a very cherished memory this.

The musicians of the West send their salutations to their neighbors and comrades on the Atlantic side of the Dominion. God speed the Salvation music-makers in the breezy West! Bramwell Coles, Adjutant.

THE VALUE OF HOME PRACTISE

By Lieut.-Colonel F. G. Hawkes

(Continued)

The questions of what to practise and how to practise are very important. A great deal of valuable time and energy may be wasted for want of a definite plan or system. It is almost useless, for instance, for one to take up one's instrument and merely run through a number of familiar marches or tunes just because they happen to be favorites. If one has plenty of time a little such recreation may be indulged in occasionally, but it is not wise to consume one's attention to such pieces.

We suggest that in the first place a Bandsman should ascertain where his weakness lies and strive to remedy it. It may be that it is one or more of the following:—(1) weak lips; (2) tongue; (3) command of the various degrees of force; (4) tone; (5) expression; (6) phrasing; (7) reading.

Strengthening Weak Lips

Slow scales in a moderate range and hymn tunes will be found beneficial for strengthening weak lips. One should beware, however, of extreme notes in the high register, and the lips should be rested when tired. Care should be taken not to press them too hard. Indeed, the lips should be applied to the mouthpiece as lightly as possible. A noted cornet player recommends students to suspend their instruments from the ceiling by a string and play without holding them to the lips with the hands. This is no easy task, but the practice would prove beneficial to players accustomed to press the mouthpiece unduly to the lips.

To gain facility in tonguing the Bandsman should practise at a moderate speed and gradually increase the rate to the highest possible speed consistent with good tone and clearness of enunciation. Some suitable studies for this purpose will be found in "Studies for Band Training" and Fricke's "Studies" for various instruments.

Control of Tongue and Lungs

If the tongue is well under control, the command of degree of force will be comparatively easy. It is not altogether a question of the amount of wind used, but how it is used, and the tongue is an important factor in this connection.

Control of the lungs is also of great importance. A very useful set of short exercises will be found on page 47 of "Studies for Band Training."

To acquire a good tone may prove a much more difficult matter. Apart from good tone we cannot have good music. Good tone is very largely the result of a corrected method of tonguing and liping, and of cultivation.

Listen carefully to the kind of tone you produce, and always endeavor to improve its quality. Quantity is not by any means so important a consideration; it is quality that tells with the musician. Listen also to those players who do produce a good tone, and try to imitate it.

(To be continued)

A QUINTETTE OF FESTIVAL DON'TS

DON'T—

Omit the Bible reading.

Play only heavy pieces. Get more light and shade into your program.

Fidget when the chairman is "making a few remarks," even though he be a bit long-winded. Exercise control of your actions.

Gram the program—a little and good is preferable to much musical indigestion.

Keep the Bandmaster standing and waiting for you to find your music—get it ready beforehand.

MORE MUSIC

Oh, for a burst of song,
Exultant, deep and strong.
One gush of music's billowy night.

To bear my soul away
Into the realms of day,
From these dim glacier-caves of life's cold night!

Oh, for a sunset strain
Wafted on slumberous main,
To enter, spirit-like, my impressive heart.

And there with viewless hand,
Unloose each mortal band,
That in the songs of Heaven I too might have a part.

The sweetest music here,
Calls forth the quiet tear
For grief and gladness flow in blended stream;

Oh, for the joyous day,
(Can it be far away?)
When one great Alleluia song shall chase Life's tuneless dream!

—Francis Ridley Havergal.

ACCOMPANIMENTS TO SINGING

During the last few months of my military life I was stationed in a town which, unfortunately, had no Salvation Army Corps. So I attended both Church and Chapel, the latter being more to my liking.

I was struck with the expression given during singing by both organ and congregation. Looking at the hymn book, I found practically every line had an expression mark at the beginning. What an added blessing this observance of expression marks gives.

We in the Salvation Army seem more or less to have a standard mark of expression from which we rarely deviate. Both Songsters and Bandsmen can do a lot to remedy this. Might I suggest that the Bandmaster has a song book before him during congregational singing. Let him endeavor to portray the sentiments of the song. Never mind if it is an old one. He can endue it with fresh meaning.

Take the hymn "Abide with me." What a wealth of feeling and expression can be put into this grand old hymn. No two verses require the same handling. Take the fourth verse; it should start f and continue f for the second line; the third line starts softly with a gradual crescendo; the fourth line, in which the questions are answered, being in a triumphant f.

In the last verse the first two lines should be p; the third line should have a nicely graded crescendo; the first two words of the last line, "In life," should be played f; the next two, "In death," should be given p, in a hushed tone, finishing the line f.

There is room for improvement in the Band accompaniments to singing along the lines indicated which should result in a stronger appeal to the sinner and a greater and deeper blessing to those already converted.

—S.D.

CON

A SPRING BAND SECT

Spring is with Solomon, the wise says: "The winter gone; the flowers of the singing of birds." On every hand we forth anew, after appear on the trees: limbs stark and em; take on their nature everything seems a new life. At this longing to once again journey to the foot joys of the road.

But what of us? I awaken, and see God, we must play ourselves.

Nature may seem know that such is not the winter days the beneath the surface becoming apparent.

So with us, plans winter days of our blossom forth and we

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CONTRIBUTIONS FROM OUR READERS

A SPRING MESSAGE

BY BAND SECRETARY MACFARLANE,
Earls Court

Spring is with us again with all its promises. Solomon, the wise king, describing this season, says: "The winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come."

On every hand we see the efforts of nature put forth anew, after months of seeming rest. Buds appear on the trees that have long stretched their limbs stark and empty toward winter skies. Lawns take on their natural color, and in the open spaces everything seems to cry out aloud with the joy of new life. At this time there comes to some the longing to once again go forth from the cities and journey to the foot of the rainbow, seeking the joys of the road.

What Of Us?

But what of us Salvationists? We, too, feel the awakening, and being part of the vast scheme of God, we must play our part in the place we find ourselves.

Nature may seem to have been resting, but we know that such is not the case, and that all through the winter days there has been a restless activity beneath the surface, the result of which is now becoming apparent.

So with us, plans are made and perfected in the winter days of our lives and in the Spring they blossom forth and we see their glorious fruitage.

And just as we go forth into the world and find pleasure in its beauties, so we can assuredly find delights in the realm of the Spirit if we only realize that the small part we are playing is helping to beautify the Kingdom of God. What is more necessary in the world to-day than that very service? Without our Army, the world would lose one of the strongest religious forces it has, and many people would hear no Gospel.

The knowledge that ours is a work of vital concern should be a potent inspiration to us to bring people into intimate contact with God and so assist in making the world the place of happiness and delight that God intended it should be.

Up, And At It

Of a necessity our open-air fighting is greatly curtailed during the winter months. A fewer number of Salvationists attend Open-air meetings, and a fewer number of people will halt and listen. But now the Spring is here! Our efforts should burst forth as do the birds. Let us blossom out in fighting attire, and let the world know that there is a wonderful Redeemer who can disperse the soul's Winter and usher in the glories of a new spiritual experience.

A number of years ago, before becoming an Officer, I was in desperate straits owing to scarcity of work. I had eaten the last bit of food in my little home, and knew not where to turn for my next meal. No one knew how I was placed, but I went to bed that night resolving to trust in God. When I awoke in the morning, the Tempter came to me saying I would have to tell someone, that God could not send help along unless I did. But I felt led to trust in God entirely.

As I was dressing, my landlady came to me to ask whether I had had my breakfast yet. I told her I had not, but did not tell her the reason. She asked whether I would mind having her husband's meal, as she had just received word from him at the police court (he was a policeman) that he could not get home. "It will only spoil," she said. So she brought up to me bread and butter, tea, egg and bacon.

While eating the welcome meal, the Devil came again and said, "Oh, well: what are you going to do after this?

TRAITS OF THE SANCTIFIED

By ENSIGN E. M. FALLE,
Kingston

Sanctified Christians do much good, with little noise.

They prefer the duty they owe to God to the danger they fear from man.

GLAD SPRING

Glad Spring is here—the sun gains strength,
The night grows less—the day has length,
The twig shows green, the white buds swell,
This Earth's a glad some place to dwell.

The wild flowers bloom, give out sweet scent,
Make glad our hearts: 'tis evident
God thought of us, enthroned on High,
And dropped the seed as He passed by.

With Nature's face now showing fair,
And live things growing everywhere,
These glad new days are full and bright,
Let wrongs lie dead with Winter's night.

And even deeds that we regret,
Let's learn to do them better yet,
Spring in our hearts! let's spurn the past,
And pray such errors be our last.

Soon Spring and Summer suns will shine
No more for you, or yours, or mine,
This form, this life, will pass away,
And all our life-long work decay.

Here, as we ponder, will some soul,
Who never strove our worthy goal,
Take heart of grace, perhaps our hand,
And journey to a Promised Land.

A Promised Land! who gives that word?
I hear you say, "Tis Christ our Lord."
Oh, list again with bated breath,
"To those who're faithful unto death."

—F. ZURHORST, Toronto Temple.

They seek the good of others before the good of themselves.

They choose affliction rather than commit the least sin.

They become as fathers to all in charity, and as servants to all in humility.

They keep their hearts lowest when God raises their estates highest.

They seek to be better inwardly than outwardly.

They render the greatest good in return for the greatest evil.

They take those reproofs best which they need most.

"NO WONDER I BELIEVE IN PRAYER"

ADJUTANT LILY POWELL, MONTREAL, RELATES SOME REMARKABLE
PERSONAL EXPERIENCES

You will have to tell your Officers or someone in the end."

But I just prayed and said, "Lord Jesus, I have been reading how wonderfully You answered prayer for someone else, and I know You can do the same for me."

As I was clearing away the breakfast things, the landlady called me again to tell me that someone wished to see me. It turned out to be the mother of my girl friend who had come to tell me that her daughter was getting married, and that she wanted me to make the trousseau. Without any suggestion from me, she added, "As it will take you a long time, I will pay you half the cost now, and the remainder when it is finished."

So the dear Lord provided for His child, and I have never been in such straits since.

On another occasion I had been

very ill with pleurisy. It was mid-winter, and I was living in London, England, at the time. I was just recovering, and realized that when I returned to work I would have to cross the river at Blackfriars bridge, morning and evening, and I had no coat.

And so I prayed and told the Lord my trouble. He knew I had no warm coat, and that if I had a relapse and died there was no one to look after the children, for I had been left at seventeen years of age to bring up five brothers and sisters younger than myself, my parents having passed away suddenly.

At the time of which I write I was only nineteen. I was to return to my work the following Monday. But before that day arrived, there came by mail a large parcel addressed to me, and opening it, I found to my joy that it contained a long coat lined with

BURNING ENTHUSIASM

By LIEUTENANT ZARFAS,
Bermuda

How far does a cold, listless religion carry anyone? Not very far, I'm afraid. Howard James says, "Only a soul all aflame" is likely to accomplish "in the teeth of difficulties."

Some, I know, are adverse to holy enthusiasm. But what is a "wooden religion" good for? The Devil doesn't care a snap of the finger for it! But find a believer possessed with Spirit-filled enthusiasm and the Devil is afraid! For does he not tremble when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees?"

I see here a company launching a building campaign; there I see a large departmental store launching a sale; on every hand throughout the world various campaigns are on foot. And what dominates them? A burning enthusiasm! People see it; they feel it; and then they are won by it.

No great enterprise was ever brought to a successful conclusion without the oil of enthusiasm lubricating the wheels. Enthusiasm propelled the Crusades, the Reformation, the 18th Amendment in America. Wilberforce was an enthusiast; so was Frances Willard, George Williams, William Booth, and Dwight L. Moody. Holy enthusiasm—churches die for want of it; souls wither for want of it; ventures fail for want of it. Zeal, ardor, and fervor are necessary elements of success.

Burning enthusiasm is wanted! "Lord baptize me as with fire!" Far better to have one enthusiastic soul than twenty cold ones. What you lose in quantity you gain in quality; you gain in force what you lose in show.

The Devil realizes that enthusiasm must enter into every successful enterprise. Look around! The attractions of the world are full of life, and go! "We've got the goods," they cry, and because of this wide-awake enthusiasm people are drawn to these enticements. We cannot shut our eyes to the fact that the world offers life, and that because of it the world gets the people.

Christ revealed to all a burning enthusiasm. His early followers revealed it. Paul stood in the market place at Athens revealing it. Men who founded churches and organizations revealed it. The life of our beloved Founder furnishes an object lesson of burning enthusiasm, and our General and the leaders in our glorious Army to-day have the same holy zeal. To reach the masses successfully every Christian must possess it.

To reflect on the enthusiasm of those who have gone before will only help us so far as it shows to us what has been accomplished through it. We need a 1926 enthusiasm, fully alive to 1926 possibilities!

tur. Pinned to it was a piece of paper on which was written, "Your Heavenly Father knows you have need of this." Though I made enquiries, I never discovered who was the generous giver.

At another time, in these earlier days of my life, I was taken ill, and prayed, asking God to restore me or send someone to look after the children. The door opened and a motherly looking nurse entered, explaining that she was without a case just then, and had heard someone say that a young orphan girl lay very ill and had a family of little ones depending on her, so she had come to nurse me for Jesus' sake.

She stayed three weeks until I was thoroughly well, looking after the home and the children. During this time she told me that when I was better she would leave as she had come. And so she did. Going out one day, she never returned, and we never found out who she was.

No wonder I am a great believer in prayer!

DOUBLE-HANDED WORK by BOOMERS

FORCE THE SALES: FORCE THE PACE

**Succeed with WAR CRYs and S.-D.—Hamilton IV begins to Feel Uneasy—
Enter Brockville—Number Two Retaliates at Windsor—Next Move
is with Ensign and Mrs. Kimmins**

S'POSE you don't happen to know of a nice, clean, uninhabited island, with no people on it, hot and cold water and the usual domestic offices? No, I was afraid you wouldn't...

But I want one badly. Want it to compose a poem on. Can't do the wretched thing surrounded by the noise of the Editor thinking. Lose lines by the dozen. Like this:

When heavy care o'ershadows me,
(De doodle, doodle, doodle) pain,
There's comfort in a Boomer's tea,
(Te-ra-run, rum-ti-dum-ti) rain.
I get stuck like that and just when I begin to recover, lost lines something or other throws me out of my stride again. Thusly:

Sweet as the long-lost days of youth
When Booming was—in very truth—
A time of never-ending, tinkle-tinkle-tinkle,
Tinkle-tinkle-brrr-brrr-brrr-tinkle-tinkle-tinkle—"Is
That—Tommy Bright?—This is Brockville—we have
Put on that other dozen, and are now...

How on earth can I write this Spring poem? If I'd been interrupted by anything other than Brockville's

GOOD NEWS

I'd have got into a frenzied frame of mind that would have been death to the inspiration. But I'll forgive Brockville anything to-day.

Last week I went on record as prophesying that it would not be long before Brockville ceased to be the Mystery Corps, but come out of its uncanny hiding-place just north of nowhere and force itself into the haven of the "Hustlers."

"Is so. Brockville forms the fighting forces whose disposition is recorded on the Plan of Campaign. Welcome, my friends to the Illustrious Order of Never-Give-Ins.

And now let me get back to my poem or the Editor will fire me and get another Tame Post. Here goes:

Solace for the nerve-wrecked,
Peace for the storm-tossed,
Into the CRY are packed,
Joy, hope and bang-bang, rat-tat, knocketty—

Knocketty-knock—is Tommy Bright in?—The Publisher
Says Windsor II has been and gone and done it!

("Sno use, I'll have to find that desert island surrounded by water and air. Can't get the muse musing a bit in these unpoetical surroundings. Where did I get to? "Joy, hope and—What's this? "Windsor II has accepted the challenge of Windsor III.")

Wake from thy reverie, Thomas the Bright Un... I wake.
Again, let me draw your attention to the words of witted wisdom with which I adorned this page last week. I then said that Number Two Corps would not allow Number Three to remain alongside them at the 200 mark for long. Behold and see what a good prophet I am and what

GOOD BOOMERS

Windsor II are. They have made a twenty-five jump and are now at 225, while Windsor III are left behind at 200.

Well done, Number Two. And well done, Number Three. You're all jolly good sorts in Windsor City. It's impossible to choose between you, especially as I'm thinking that Number Two is not going to get away with it too easily. Unless I'm vastly mistaken in the Windsor III Boomers they'll give their comrades a brisk

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I	850
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV	750

GO-GETTERS

RIVERDALE	655	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	250
OTTAWA I	650	DOVERCOURT	250
HAMILTON I	650	MONTREAL I	225
MONCTON I	600	ST. THOMAS	225
WINDSOR I	450	HAMILTON III	210
YORKVILLE	440	SARNIA	200
KINGSTON	400	OSHAWA	200
TIMMINS	355	HALIFAX II	300
LIPPINCOTT	350		

DARE-ALLS

TRURO	275	ST. CATHARINES	225
PETERBORO	275	WINDSOR II	225
BARILSCOURT	275	MONTREAL IV	220
FREDERICTON	265	CHITENER	215
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260	NIAGARA FALLS	210
LONDON I	260	BRANTFORD I	205
SAULT STE. MARIE I	260	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
HAMILTON II	260	YARMOUTH	200
SHERBROOKE	260	OWEN SOUND	200
MONTREAL II	255	STRATFORD	200
SAINT JOHN II	225	WOODSTOCK, ONT.	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
DANFORTH	225	WINDSOR III	200
SYDNEY	225		

HAPPY HUSTLERS

TORONTO I	195	WHITBY	155
ST. STEPHEN	190	ROWNTREE	155
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DARTMOUTH	185	OTTAWA II	150
WEST TORONTO	185	EAST TORONTO	150
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BRIDLEMAN STREET	180	SAINT JOHN II	150
BELLEVEILLE	180	WALLACEBURG	150
GALT	175	GUELPH	150
SUDBURY	175	MOUNT DENNIS	150
GLACE BAY	175	GRAND FALLS (Nfld.)	150
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LISGAR STREET	170	NEW WATERFORD	150
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run for their trouble. Watch Windsor!

And now, in reply to the 4,969 correspondents who have not written to me on the subject, let me say here and now, once and for all, for better or worse, that I HAVE HEARD IT.

Further, than that bald, bold statement I will not go. As a self-respecting citizen, who has to earn a meagre living by disfiguring offensive paper, I refuse to write on the matter beyond saying that the singer is a noisy bird who sits upon the tree and all day long just sings his song with great persistency.

The song he sings is directly and diametrically opposite to the swan-song. It is the song of Spring.

When first we hear his two-note song it seems a welcome noise; and Boomers throw their hats about, while little girls and boys cry "Come and hear. It is, it is, it is the Spring. Hark to the glad voice."

And as I remarked last week—Spring's spring. And all the Boomers are singing the Spring Song of

Hope (Mendelssohn-plus-Batiste) and breaking out into new bursts of endeavor on behalf of the famous WAR CRY.

To err is human, to admit it is not. And so I find myself up against a problem: Shall I remain human by remaining man, or become inhuman by admitting my error?

Inhumanity wins. I'll admit—I've misjudged the Champions.

I thought that they had made 800 their perpetual home so long as Hamilton IV did not make another bid

FOR FIRST PLACE.

But I'm wrong. Halifax I has decided that the best form of defense is the offensive. And so, just to let the Runner-up understand that their chances are of the slender the slenderest, they've put on another 50, bringing them exactly 100 ahead of Hamilton IV.

So the poor old Runner-up looks like having a tough job. But we've seen Hamilton tackle tough jobs before—and win through.

Have you ever thought of being a "PREACHER OF THE GOSPEL?"

What's that you say? You "haven't the gift"? Listen! Do you know you can preach Christ by getting The Army's White-Winged Messengers into homes where religion is a dead letter?

Do you realize that thousands—yes, the figure is not a figurative one—thousands of men and women have had their consciences awakened through the ministry of THE WAR CRY, and have thus escaped from the perilous road of eternal destruction? And to you is given the glorious privilege of being the conveyor of the good news of boundless grace to such sin-darkened souls.

Meanwhile, I hand the bouquet to the Champions. They are the best ever. And I'm given to understand that they are not fully extended even yet, which makes the future look pretty inky for Riverdale, who have had envious eyes on the Championship for some time. However, there are no flies on Riverdale, as you can see if you cast an observant optic over the Plan of Campaign. They have permanently (or for the duration of Ottawa's pleasure) displaced the Capital City from the leadership of the "Go-Getters" and are gathering up their skirts, putting on steam, rolling up their sleeves (or whatever it is that Ensign Green does when he's out for blood) in readiness for the next move.

By the way, someone has asked me for possible uses to which quantities of left-over WAR CRYs can be put. Before I give these, let me say that I have deliberately withheld the name and Corps of my correspondent for fear the next of the Boomers

TURN ON HIM

and rend him. Fancy, having any left over!

However, my duty is to reply. Here goes.

1. Two dozen left-overs will be found sufficient to raise a little girl of four to a piano-playing level on the music-stool.

2. A dozen, placed each side of the baggy portion of a pair of trousers have an anti-bulge power of 100 foot-pounds, equal to two trouser presses.

3. Tied up into a parcel and used as a booby-trap, three dozen left-overs are correctly weighted to lay out the Goliath of Gath, providing the door hinges don't give way.

4. (That's enough, thank you—Editor).

"Snas" / trick Editors have. Like hanging up the telephone receiver when you're in the middle of a sentence. Or dialling-off the radio in the best part of a selection. Still, they've got to do something to justify their existence. . . but, really, the fourth use was a real good 'un. I'll tell you when he's on furlough.

Meanwhile, I'll ring off and go and have a chat with a human being—the Publisher. He's got a hart.

He tells me to compliment the Booming fraternity on having

DONE WONDERS

with THE WAR CRY with one hand and the Self-Denial with the other. Can't make him out. There he was nearly hurting himself with surprise at your exploits. "Look here," I said to him, "you're old enough to know better. You've seen the Boomers at work for several years and ought to be fully aware that there's nothing to beat them when they get going. To be surprised is to insult them. Personally, I'm not in the least surprised. I'd a-b-in surprised if they'd slacked off Booming in order to Self-Denial, or slacked off Self-Denial in order to boom."

And now you're in the thick of it. Keep it going. Beat the world at the double-handed job. Force up the sales and force along the S.-D. And the best forcing method is force unessentials. Our job is to make THE WAR CRY and the Self-Denial a success, and not trouble about unnecessary details as the worldly young lady who was worried as to whether the correct way to pronounce the name of the stone in her engagement ring was "turkiose" or "turkwoise"—the correct pronunciation was "glass!"

—TOMMY BRIGHT.

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NORTH B.
OTTAWA
MONTREAL
ST. JOHN
BERMUDA
HALIFAX
SYDNEY
TEMPLE

TOT

ERS

VICTORY-WINNING ON THE FIELD

THE FIELD SECRETARY AT WEST TORONTO

QUELPH
Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman
Brother "Dad" Cormie, our veteran
Sergeant-Major, lies seriously ill. The
Band and comrades met in front of his
home on Sunday morning and rendered
some appropriate music and singing,
which cheered the veteran very much.
The prayers of comrades and friends on
his behalf are desired.

MIDLAND
Captain and Mrs. Johnson
Sunday, May 2nd, God's presence was
manifested in a wonderful way. At night
a splendid Open-air was held, attended by
forty-five comrades. The Rev. Mr. Binnie,
Presbyterian Minister of Parry Sound,
spoke in the Salvation meeting on the
evils of strong drink and referred eulo-
gistically to the General and to our
work.
On Mothers' Day the meetings were
led by the Sisters. The Young People's
Sergeant-Major led in the morning and
gave a very interesting talk on
"Mothers." The Company Meeting was
well attended and at the close the children
were each given a flower in honor
of the occasion. At night, following a
good Prayer meeting and Open-air, Mrs.
Captain Johnson carried on and several
comrades paid tribute in testimony to
mother. A husband and wife and a
backslider returned to the fold. The
meeting on Thursday, May 6th, was led
by three Sisters, an enjoyable and profit-
able time being spent.—Corres. Bates.

NEW WATERFOORD
Captain and Mrs. Mercer
We are realizing much of the blessing
of God. The recent visit of Commission-
er Sowton and Colonel Henry brought
great inspiration. We are pressing on
to higher and nobler things.

SACKVILLE
Lieutenants Atkins and Chandler
On a recent Sunday night two com-
rades were enrolled as Soldiers. The
week-end meetings were conducted by
Major and Mrs. Burton. The lecture
given by Mrs. Burton on Monday night
was very inspiring. We have welcomed
Lieutenant Chandler, who is proving a
great help and blessing flower in honor

CLINTON
Captain Sarson, Lieutenant Walker
Last week-end Captain Robbitt, of
Haavero, visited us and many were
blessed by his messages. Sunday morn-
ing two reconsecrated themselves to
God. On Monday night a Corps birthday
party was held and the Hall was nicely
filled for the occasion. A Musical Pro-
gram was given by Captain Kingston of
Goderich, assisted by Captain Robbitt,
and was much enjoyed by all. The sum
of \$27.00 was realized.

NIAGARA FALLS
Captain and Mrs. Jolly
Last week-end Ensign Barnum was in
charge of the meetings, when two seek-
ers surrendered. Self-Denial results so
far are very encouraging. On Tuesday
night the Captain gave a Lantern lec-
ture in the interests of the Effort. A
good crowd was present.

MONTREAL II
Adjutant and Mrs. Martin
Sergeant Tate led on in Sunday's Free-
and-Easy and a bright, breezy season
was spent. The Band played at the
Verdun Hospital for the Insane during
the afternoon, greatly benefiting the in-
mates. Lieutenant Sharp has been wel-
comed to the Corps and has taken up
an instrument in the Band. Brigadier
Pinchen was with us Thursday evening
and spoke powerfully.

BYNG AVENUE
Captain and Mrs. Stevens
Captain and Mrs. Tiffin visited us for
the week-end of May 1st and 2nd, and
God abundantly blessed their labors. The
Captain's Bible addresses were enlight-
ening and instructive. The definite tes-
timony of Mrs. Tiffin was also an en-
couragement. The "specials" were good
Open-air fighters and their aid in this
connection was appreciated.

Sunday's meetings at West Tor-
onto were exceptionally helpful.
Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, Field Secre-
tary, was the leader for the day; he
was warmly received, got right into
the hearts of comrades and friends,
and when the Benediction came at
night, hopes of an early return visit
were expressed on all sides.

The two seekers who knelt at the
mercy-seat by no means represented
the sum total of the work accom-
plished during the day, for under the
inspiring leadership of the Colonel
each of the meetings pulsated with
life and feeling, and the blessed in-
fluences of the Holy Spirit were
manifested again and again.

Both sections of the Young People's
Work were visited by the Colonel,
whose counsel was in each case well
received. In the Senior meeting
Guard Leader Agnes Morgan received
her Badge for ten years' service.

The Altar Service at night was
entered into with fine spirit, with
results considerably above last year.
The outlook for the S.-D. Ingathering
is most encouraging.

Throughout the day Commandant
Osborn supported Colonel Taylor,
and voiced the heart-felt pleasure his
visit occasioned. Mrs. Osborn is
progressing favorably, but results of
her serious illness still remain, and
call for continued care.

EAST TORONTO
Commandant and Mrs. Goodhead
An enjoyable event took place on
Thursday, April 29th, when Sister M.
Martin, late of Pollockshaws Corps, Scot-
land, and Deputy Songster Leader J.
Steel, of East Toronto Corps, were
united in marriage. The bride is the
daughter of Commandant and Mrs. Mar-
tin, of Edinburgh, Scotland, while the
groom is the son of Bandsman and Mrs.
Steel, of Pollockshaws Corps. Com-
mandant Goodhead conducted the ceremony.
The bridesmaid was Songster G. Durham
of Riverdale Corps, while Band Secre-
tary G. Jacobs of East Toronto Corps
supported the groom. Besides being
active in Young People's Work, the bride
is a Songster and will be a welcome
addition to the Brigade at East Toronto.
The bridegroom is an active Soldier in
the Corps, rendering excellent service
in the Band and Songster Brigade.

PORT COLBORNE
Cadet Spears
We were privileged to have with us
for the week-end, May 8th-9th, Envoy
Jones from Hamilton. The Holiness
meeting was a time of heart-searching.
In the afternoon the Envoy spoke inter-
estingly to the children. At night the
Cadet paid a tribute of praise and thank-
sgiving to God for his Salvation and mother,
this being followed by the Envoy's stir-
ring Salvation address.—Corres.

MINICO
Captain Kennedy, Lieut. Hutchings
Last week-end we were favored with a
visit from three Oswego comrades, nam-
ely, Honorary Sergeant-Major Coull and
Brothers Crawford and Lee. Sunday was
a day of inspiration and victory and
culminated in four seekers. Our
Corps, both in Senior and Young People's
Departments, is making encouraging
advance.

TORONTO I
Ensign and Mrs. Boshier
Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor led the
Holiness meeting on Sunday, May 9th,
Mrs. Taylor speaking appropriately of
Mothers' Day. The Songsters were pre-
sent and sang effectively and the Brig-
adier gave an able exposition of the
Scripture lesson. In the afternoon the
children were visited by Adjutant Wilson,
D.Y.P.S., who gave a helpful address.
In keeping with Mothers' Day, a special
service was held in the afternoon, pre-
sided over by the Adjutant. The plat-
form was tastefully decorated with palms
and flowers and a number of mothers
were present, to whom special invitations
had been sent. The Y.F. Singing Com-
pany rendered their commissions, after
which a delightful program of singing
and reciting took place. The tiny tots
of the Primary Classes then presented
their mothers with flowers. The Adjutant
was present at the Y.F. Salvation meet-
ing in the evening and gave an inspiring
talk on "Clean hands and a pure heart."
The Senior Salvation meeting netted six
seekers.—Corres. Steel.

SAULT STE. MARIE I
Adjutant Lough, Ensign Davis,
Lieutenant Harris
Mrs. Brigadier Green has just con-
cluded two profitable week-ends at our
midst. We experienced some wonderful
times of soul-saving and soul-sanctify-
ing, with ten seekers at the mercy-seat.
On Monday night a backslider for whom
we had prayed long and earnestly testi-
fied that he had been unable to sleep
because of his guilty conscience.

BEDFORD PARK
Ensign Peddie, Lieut. Greenhalghs
On Sunday afternoon, May 9th, we had
the pleasure of a visit from Adjutant
Porter of T.H.Q. The Adjutant conducted
the Company Meeting and enrolled five
Young People as Junior Soldiers. Fol-
lowing the Adjutant's remarks relative
to the meaning of Junior Soldiership,
and while each of the young people
grasped a portion of the Flag, Ensign
Peddie committed them to God. Sis-
ter Mrs. Galloway, favored us with a
solo, entitled, "Be Holy." The Ensign
gave a talk on Mother's Day, the entire
service being very impressive.—J.G.

Fruits of The Winter Campaign

"Every Soldier a soul-winner," was the slogan given by the
Commissioner to the Territory at the inauguration of the Winter
Campaign, and, animated by the spirit of this battle-cry, Officers
and Soldiers from "The Soo" to St. John's, combined in a mighty
offensive against sin. For four months the battle was sustained,
and every conceivable device to outwit the enemy was employed.
The Campaign was divided into four sections; namely, Special
Campaign for Souls; Backsliders' Restoration and Linking up of
ex-Soldiers; Holiness Campaign; and Special Consecration
Meetings, Covenant Services and Enrolments.

The objective was set for a 15 per cent. increase in all
departments of the War, and the effort met with the success it
deserved. Tabulated below are the recorded results—the fruits
of victory—of this four-month battle.

CARLETON PLACE
Ensign McGowan, Lieutenant Walton
On Tuesday last Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel
Morris, accompanied by Staff-Captain
Best, Mrs. Field-Major Sheard and Mrs.
Captain Dixon, visited our Corps. In the
afternoon Mrs. Morris met the Home
League members. Much light and bless-
ing were derived from her talk on "The
Ideal Home." In the evening Mrs. Mor-
ris gave an instructive Lantern lecture,
describing the commencement of our
Work in the Yukon. On Mothers' Day,
in the Holiness meeting, Mrs. Field-
Major Walton eulogized mother's love,
comparing it with God's love. In the
afternoon the Young People were to the
front, readings, recitations and songs, all
in reference to mother, being given. The
youngest child of each family was given
a carnation to present to mother. At
night one young girl surrendered.—
Corres. Reynolds.

HAMILTON II
Commandant and Mrs. Raymer
We were delighted to have Major
Lewis and Ensign Poag, of T.H.Q., with
us for the week-end. Good attendances
marked all services. The Prairie meet-
ing on Saturday evening was full of life
and interest, and Sunday morning's meet-
ing was a time of heart-searching. Ensign
Davis and Mrs. Ensign Foster
gave helpful Holiness testimonies. At
the evening meeting Ensign Foster
prayed earnestly. Mrs. Staff-Captain
Ritchie gave a short address and Major
Lewis concluded with a stirring Salva-
tion message. During the Prayer meet-
ing, led by Ensign Poag, seekers were
registered at the mercy-seat.

WEST TORONTO
Commandant and Mrs. Osborn
The Home League spent a very profit-
able afternoon last week, when Mrs.
Lieut.-Colonel Atwell took the meeting.
She spoke beautifully on using every
opportunity which is presented and em-
phasized the fact that we shall be judged
by our faithfulness rather than our abili-
ty. We were also pleased, and thanked
God, that Mrs. Commandant Osborn had
recovered sufficiently to be present. Mrs.
Lieut.-Colonel Perry, another devoted
member, is unable to attend meetings
through illness. We are praying for
her.—Corres. M. A. Martin.

SIMCOE
Captain and Mrs. Everitt
Mothers' Day services proved a great
blessing. The morning meeting was
held in honor of our saved mothers,
the altar being tastefully decorated with
flowers. During the day a card of in-
vitation to the evening meeting, to
which was attached a small pink flower,
was presented to each mother by the
children. The evening service, in which
ten young women of the Corps described
certain mothers of the Bible, was well
attended and very impressive.

CHATHAM
Ensign and Mrs. Waters
On Sunday, May 2nd, we had with us
Mrs. Adj. McCaughy from Regina, who
is spending a few days here. The Hol-
iness meeting was a season of blessing.
Ensign Waters spoke and the Songsters
rendered "Touch me again, Lord." At
the close there were four seekers. A
bright Praise meeting was held and at
night Mrs. McCaughy spoke feelingly.—
Corres. Jarvis.

DIVISION	Seekers for Salvation	Seekers for Holiness	Recruits Enrolled	Soldiers Enrolled	Indoor Attendances	Increase in Cartridges	Corps Cadets Enrolled	Seekers under 15	Junior Soldiers Enrolled	J.S. Trans. to Senior Roll	New Companies Formed	Increase in Company Att.	New Scouts	New Guards
TORONTO WEST	362	307	94	64	113575	301.91	119	380	34	9	24	1186	49	102
TORONTO EAST	365	124	102	103	115345	512.36	54	369	52	29	26	1230	96	108
LONDON	318	262	59	36	107132	228.64	84	250	28	4	58	955	72	58
WINDSOR	193	134	59	47	37901	167.88	26	194	18	26	468	17	22
HAMILTON	244	236	107	96	106734	106.29	72	250	104	37	26	1786	34	31
NORTH BAY	216	133	80	19	35580	98.85	31	148	12	7	27	410	28	20
OTTAWA	123	51	40	22	39530	107.73	23	119	15	5	11	1632	8
MONTREAL	275	221	104	44	82411	192.45	97	200	39	27	21	742	70	23
ST. JOHN	167	74	18	16	65957	313.55	13	60	8	4	5	603	51
BERMUDA	34	28	6	5	12475	48.31	4	17	1	3	456	2
HALIFAX	240	110	62	79302	114.10	21	133	8	759	6	17
SYDNEY	114	41	43	31	51513	272.76	21	104	42	6	6	550	15
TEMPLE	68	15	7	8	18029	9.99	3	18	2	3	13	10
TOTAL	2719	1736	780	491	865484	2474.82	568	2262	334	149	241	10780	400	452



DOWN IN THE DUMPS? SUGGESTED REMEDIES

If down with the blues, read Psalm xxvii.
If your heart is cold, read Rev. iii. 3.
When feeling lonely and unprotected, read Psalm xci.
If you envy the prosperity of the wicked, read Psalm xxxvii.
If the stove pipe has fallen and the cook left without notice, put up the pipe, wash your hands, and read James iii.
If you are out of sorts, read Heb. xli.

ANSWER YOUR CHILDREN

Education is erroneously supposed only to be had at schools. The most ignorant children often have been most constant in their attendance; and there have been very intelligent ones who never saw the inside of a school-room. The child who always asks an explanation of terms or phrases it cannot understand, who is never willing to repeat, parrot-like, that which is incomprehensible, will far outstrip in "education" the ordinary routine scholar. "Education" goes on with children at home, in the street, at church, at play—everywhere. Do not refuse to answer their proper questions, then. Do not check this natural intelligence, for which books can never compensate, though you bestow whole libraries.

RECIPES

A GOOD PLAIN CAKE

Mix two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt, with one pound dry flour. Rub into it quarter pound butter, quarter pound sugar, half pound currants, two ounces of sweet almonds (chopped very fine), a tea-spoonful of finely shredded candied peel. Mix together thoroughly; add one cup fresh milk and three eggs well beaten. Mix well. Put into buttered tin. Bake in a good oven one hour and a half.

CHEESE AND VEGETABLE ROLL
One cupful lentils, 1 small turnip swede, salt and pepper to taste, 2 cupfuls bread-crumbs, ½ cupful grated cheese. Soak lentils overnight, then cook in as little water as possible till soft; boil the turnip, mash it. Mix all together, and form into a stiff roll, put into a tin with a little dripping. Bake in moderate oven half an hour. Baste frequently. It should be crisp and brown when cooked. Serve with fried tomatoes round and a border of mashed potatoes. This dish can take the place of meat.

A POTATO SUBSTITUTE
Take two cups cooked macaroni, four tablespoonfuls grated cheese, one cup chopped cooked ham. Mix all with together, sauce about four or five tablespoonfuls. For the mustard sauce do as follows: Brown lightly together one-half tea-spoon flour. Add slowly one-quarter cup of hot water, beat well, then stir in one-half teaspoon lemon juice, little salt and cayenne, one teaspoon of mixed mustard; then beat in slowly two tablespoonfuls of cream.

CHEESE ROULETTES
Two cups mashed potatoes, one-quarter cup milk, four tablespoonfuls grated cheese, one-half teaspoon salt, paprika. Combine all the ingredients and beat the mixture until it is very light. Drop it by spoonfuls in greased muffin tins. Brush the tops with beaten egg, and brown them in a hot oven. These may be served as a border for creamed fish, if desired.

Our Home Page

THE PLANTS OF GOD

"EVERY PLANT, WHICH MY HEAVENLY FATHER HATH NOT
PLANTED, SHALL BE ROOTED UP"

By the late Elizabeth Swift Brengle

A girl sat with a look of despair, over a long seam which had to be picked out and resewed. A companion was trying to cheer her. "It isn't hard work," she said, "and it will soon be done. It all comes in with the day's work; you're not doing anything else when you're doing that."

"No," answered the victim of a

WOMAN'S PART

Helping and loving and guiding,
Urging when that was best;
Holding her fears in hiding,
Deep in her quiet breast.
This is the woman who kept him,
True to his standards lost—
When tossed in the storm and stress and strife,
He thought himself through with the game of life,
And ready to pay the cost.

Watching and guarding, whispering still,
"Win—you can!—and I know you will."
This is the woman's way—
Wiser than seers or sages,
Lifting up day by day,
Facing all things with courage,
Nothing can daunt or tame;
Treading Life's path wherever it leads—
Lined with flowers or choked with weeds—
Her faith is ever the same.
Guardian, comrade, and golden spur,
The men who win are helped by her.

mistake; "I'm not mourning because it's hard, but because of time wasted. I hate doing things twice over! I might be helping someone else, at least, if I'd not my own work all to do over." There is a melancholy side to undoing any work, but most of all in spiritual fields. Think of men and women toiling through the few years of this life to build up a temple of doctrinal straws, a high tower of dogmatic stubble, which cannot withstand the winds of time, let alone the fire of God's judgment!

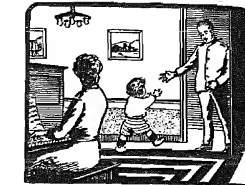
EQUALITY OF WOMEN

Every Officer and Soldier should insist upon the truth that woman is as important, as valuable, as capable and as necessary to the progress and happiness of the world as man.—THE FOUNDER.

But what are the works that shall stand? What unearthly plants can be set out and cherished that shall strike root into the very nature of things here, and send enduring blossoms and fruit up into the heavenly ether?

It is only "faith that worketh by love" that "availeth anything," to those who are "in Christ Jesus" (Galatians v. 6). So my teaching, or preaching, or doing what is not

they are not of God; they are parasites upon His truth, and are not the products of the fruit-bearing Vine. The truths of Salvation increase godliness in the human soul as we ponder and talk about them. It is these truths which Paul called "good and profitable," and charged Timothy to "preach and exhort"; it is the time-wasting, heart-perverting teachings of men which shall eventually "be rooted up."—"Victory."



HOME-MAKERS WITHIN OUR GATES

SISTER MRS. TYLER,
Halifax II

"Mother" Tyler, as she is affectionately called in Halifax, was converted in the stormy eighties at Pugwash, N.S. The Salvation Army was then spreading rapidly throughout the Dominion. A number of Officers and comrades frequently came from Springhill to hold meetings at Pugwash. A revival broke out and among the scores of converts was an infidel whose irreligious views had been a byword in the village. Such was his contempt for the Christian faith that he had been known to desecrate the Bible most abominably. This man got gloriously saved and was afterwards referred to as "Happy Jim Miller". This remarkable miracle deeply impressed our comrade and was the principal medium of her Salvation.

A few nights after her conversion the Captain tested her mettle most severely. Together with her sister, also a new convert, they were sent to hold an Open-air meeting "on their own." With fear and trembling they set out with drum and tambourine and with many giggling school chums as an audience they "carried on" until, much to their relief, the Captain arrived. In this School of Experience she persevered until strength was "made perfect in weakness."

The father of our comrade, a zealous worker in the church, followed in the footsteps of his daughter, and was a highly esteemed Local Officer until his death.

Sister Mrs. Tyler served for nine years as an Officer, her last command being Halifax II. Her husband is a veteran in Salvation Army circles and for years served as a Sergeant-Major and Treasurer.

Sister Mrs. Tyler is widely known in the East where her motherliness and generosity have endeared her to many.

A HOME LEAGUE SONG

(Tune: "What a Friend we have in Jesus.")

Home is home, however lowly,
Home is sweet when love is there.
Home is home when hearts are holy,
Earth has ne'er a spot so fair,
Jesus makes our home a heaven,
Sacred in the fireside warm,
After battling thro' the long day,
Home's a shelter from the storm.

Chorus

Gathered round our family altar,
Kindred spirits kneel to pray.
Here we raise our Ebenezer,
At the closing of our day.

To a little home in Bethany
Jesus loved to wend His way,
Tender hearts were waiting for Him,
In the evening of the day.
Jesus there dispelled the sadness,
There the humble meal He blessed,
There they worshipped Him with gladness,
There His sacred form would rest.

Let us make our home the threshold
Of a city bright and fair,
Each the other's joy possessing,
Each the other's burden share.
In the storm of deep affliction,
Let us seek the heavenly balm,
In life's tempest just remember
Prayer will make the storm a calm.

Lieut.-Colonel Arnott.

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"THEIR WORK" FOLLOW TH

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The Salvation Army
enable its beneficent
Mercy to continue wher
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"I GIVE, DEVISE
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Council of The Salvat
Canada East Territory,

my property known as
in the City or Town of
to be used and applie
at their discretion for
purpose of The Salvat
the said Territory."

OR
"I bequeath to Gener
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General for the time be
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if the Testator desire
or the proceeds of sale
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(Rescue or other) work
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For further informati
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If you sell thirty or more copies of THE WAR CRY weekly, your name ought to be listed here.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST
"GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEST unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$_____ (or my property known as No. _____ in the City or Town of _____) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR
"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to COMMISSIONER SOWTON, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

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This statement was made by The Army Mother many years ago, and if you want to learn something of her wonderful, deep religious life and experience, read her books, amongst which are the following:

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We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please send word each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

VERE, Alfred George—English, age 35 years, height 5 ft. 1 in., dark hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Single, missing since about August, 1925. Last known address, "Salvation Army Canada." Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 15975

MacDONALD, Charles—Age 24; born in Charleston, U.S.A. Last heard of in Everett, Mass. Probably enlisted during War, and may have been wounded and at present an invalid in a Soldier's Hospital. Aunt anxious for news. 16023

RAE, Thomas—Age 50. Height 5 ft., fair hair (probably turning grey), grey eyes, fair complexion. Engaged in farming; Irish by birth. Women's figures tattooed on right arm. Last wrote from Montreal. Any news will be thankfully received. 15949

HACKING, James—Married, age 50. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Native of Blackburn, England. First finger on left hand stiff. Very stout and bald. May be foreman in construction work, or working as cook on boats. Wife making enquiries. 16017

BROWN, Michael—Age 32, tall, stout, fair complexion. Was a sepper in 64th Battalion. When last heard of was single, belonging to Catholic Church. 15940

Please communicate with Lieut. Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the under-mentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

BUTT, Elizabeth—Formerly of Western Bay, Nfld., 50 years of age; light hair; blue eyes; medium height. Last heard of thirty years ago, then at Halifax, N.S. Mrs. A. Jackson of St. John's, Nfld., enquires.

HUNT, Mrs. May—Age 25. Height 5 ft., black hair, blue eyes, dark complexion. Well built, native of Rochdale, Lancashire. Last known address, 616 Gertrude St., Verdun, Quebec, Canada.

COCKERLINE, Mrs.—Age 38, height 5 ft. 7-2 in., weight 140 lbs; brown hair; blue eyes, fair complexion; missing three years. Last known address, Box 1223, Sudbury, Ontario. Has four children. Husband enquires.

JARVIS, May—Left England for Canada nearly twenty years ago. May be married. Last known address, 11 Alcorn Ave., Toronto, Canada.

CHRIST AND SCIENCE

(Continued from page 3)

"Facing Eternity." Some societies I have also brought into existence for helping students and others into spiritual knowledge. One is called 'A Movement for the Rediscovery of the Living Christ.' In connection with another, I pay week-end visits to many schools and explain the Bible. At the same time, of course, my professional labors have been continuing, as well as my chemical research work, which has led to my taking out about fifty patents in various parts of the world.

"And what, you may ask, am I doing in England? Well, last summer, there was a conference at Hawaii on international relations in the Pacific. Nine countries were represented, and I was one of the delegates from Japan. After that conference I visited the United States to give lectures on religion and science. I have done so in many important cities, including Chicago, New York, and Boston, speaking in Army Halls in many cases. I have now come to England to study The Army Social Work and undercurrents of spiritual thought in Great Britain. In connection with my special line of research in industrial chemistry, I also propose, before returning home, to visit France, Switzerland, and Italy. Everywhere I go I find the world-wide Salvation Army, and everywhere it is lovely."

—A. E. C. in "All the World."

Right will prevail, if it is right.

Did you ever hit a mark that you did not aim at?

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY at
10 Albert St., Toronto.
355 Ontario St., London, Ont.
87 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beckwith Street,
Smith Falls, Ont.
208 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER and MRS. SOWTON

Oakville—Sun., May 23rd.
Toronto Temple—Sun., May 30th.
Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd (Self-Denial Ingathering).
Parliament Street—Sun., June 6th.
Bloor Street Hospital—Tues., June 8th (Nurses' Graduation).
London—Wed., June 9th (Nurses' Graduation).
Windsor—Thurs., June 10th (Nurses' Graduation).
Toronto Temple—Fri., June 11th.
Sault Ste. Marie II—Sat., June 12th.
Sault Ste. Marie I—Sun., June 13th.
Sudbury—Mon., June 14th.
Little Current—Tues., June 15th.
North Bay—Thurs., June 17th.
Cobalt—Fri., June 18th.
Timmins—Sat., Sun., June 19-20th.
Cochrane—Mon., June 21st.
Colonel Aaby will accompany except to London and Windsor.

The Chief Secretary (COLONEL HENRY)

*West Toronto—Sun., May 30th.
*Toronto Temple—Thurs., June 3rd (Self-Denial Ingathering).
Ottawa—Thurs., June 17th (Nurses' Graduation).
St. Catharines—Sat., Sun., June 5-6th.
Montreal I—Sun., June 20th.
*Mrs. Henry will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Oshawa, Wed., June 22nd.

COLONEL HARGRAVE: Peterboro, Sat., Mon., May 22-24th.
LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR: North Toronto, Sun., May 23rd; Temple, Sun., May 30th; Brock Ave., Sun., June 6th; Ottawa, Thurs., June 17th; Ottawa I, Sun., June 20th; Ottawa II, Mon., June 21st.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MACMORND: Seaford, Sat., Mon., May 22-24th.
LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Hamilton I, Sun., May 23rd; Guelph, Sat., Sun., May 29-30th.

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS: Fredericton, Sat., Sun., May 29-30th; Saint John, N.B., Fri.-Mon., June 4-7th; Yarmouth, Wed., June 9th; Windsor, N.S., Thurs., June 10th; Dartmouth, Sat., June 12th; Halifax, Sun.-Mon., June 13-14th; Sydney, Wed., June 16th; New Aberdeen, Thurs., June 17th; Glace Bay, Sat., Sun., June 19-20th; Sydney Mines, Mon., June 21st; Truro, Tues., June 22nd; Springfield, Wed., June 23rd; Amherst, Thurs., June 24th; Sackville, Fri., June 25th; Charlottetown, Sat., Sun., June 26-27th; Moncton, Tues., June 29th; Campbellton, Wed., June 30th.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Greenwood, Sun., May 30th.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Oakville, Sun., May 23rd; West Toronto, Sun., May 30th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Windsor I, Sat., Sun., May 22-23rd.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Thamesville, Sun., May 23rd; Essex, Sun., May 30th.

MAJOR CAMERON: North Toronto, Sun., May 23rd; Oshawa, Sat., Sun., May 29-30th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Carleton Place, Sat., June 5th to Sun., June 13th.

MAJOR AND MRS. MACDONALD: Montreal (French Corps), Sun., May 23rd; Sherbrooke, Sat., Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST: Amrior, Sat., Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: New Waterford, Thurs., May 20th; Sydney, Sat., Sun., May 22-23rd.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Stellarton, Sat., Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Hamilton III, Sun., May 23rd; Niagara Falls, Sat., Sun., May 29-30th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPARKS: Seaford, Sat.-Mon., May 22-24th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Fenelon Falls, Sat., Sun., May 29-30th; Cobourg, Sat.-Mon., June 19-21st.

KERS GATES TYLER,

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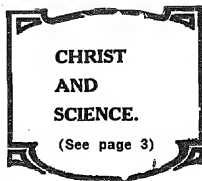
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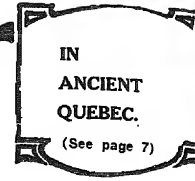
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The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda



Number 2171

TORONTO, MAY 22nd, 1926

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SAVED BY THE GOSPEL

SALVATION ARMY

*Salvages the Wreckage of the Community by the
Living Gospel of Christ, Ministering to*

Body, Soul and Spirit

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In the Power of God to
save to the uttermost

HOPE

even for the most hopeless
refusing to be discouraged

LOVE

which seeks out good even
in the vilest

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and it asks your co-operation by Prayer and Gifts

All particulars gladly furnished on application to Commissioner Charles Sowton, Salvation Army Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Ontario, by whom gifts towards maintenance and extension of the work will be gratefully acknowledged.

WILLIAM BOOTH

The W

INTERNATIONAL HEADQU.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA
LONDON, E.C.

Number 2172



SEE THAT